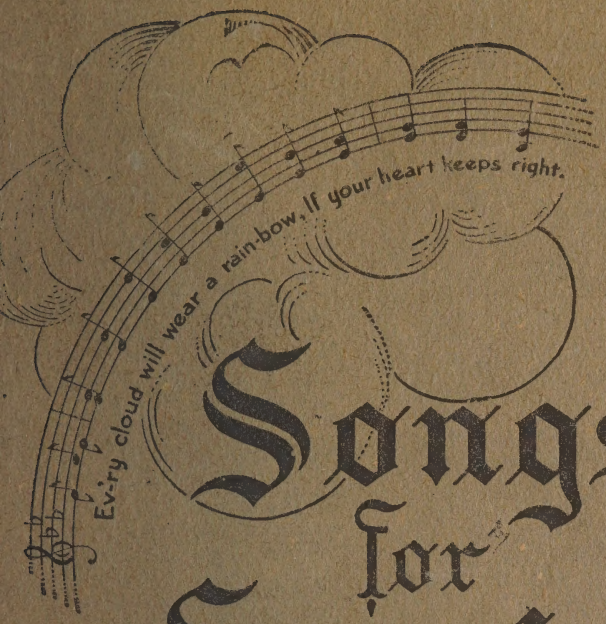
Songs for Service

UTILITY EDITION

Fifty selections of unequaled effectiveness in Street, Factory and Shop Work

5c per copy, postpaid; $3.00 per 100, not prepaid

THOSE WHO ENGAGE IN STREET, FACTORY, OFFICE and other similar work have need of a compact and inexpensive songbook--one that may be easily carried about and priced so that they may be readily disposed of in such gatherings. ¶ This UTILITY EDITION of SONGS FOR SERVICE will be found unequaled for such purposes. ¶ It contains the cream of the very popular songs of the regular edition and every song has a particular effectiveness along soul-winning lines. ¶ This booklet will also prove invaluable in regular church revivals where a larger book is for any reason undesirable.

CONTENTS

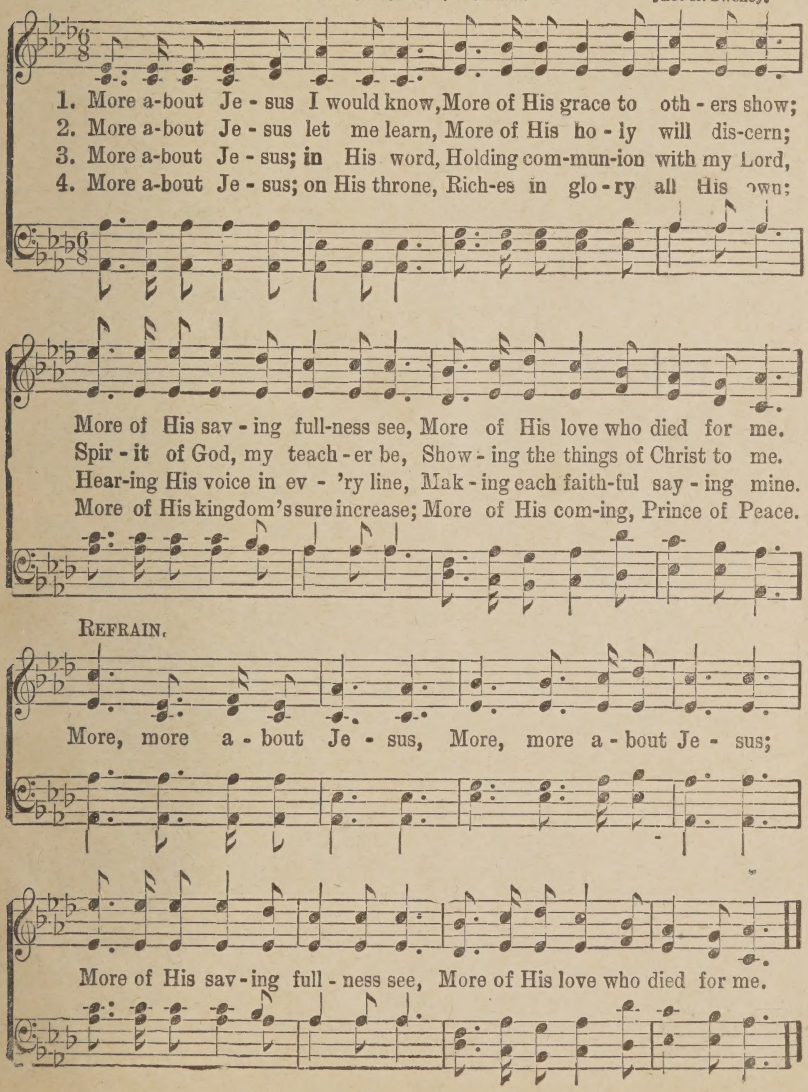
Am I a Soldier?.....39
At the Cross.....26
Blessed Assurance 44
Blest Be the Tie.....30
Brighten Corner Where You Are..12
Come, Thou Fount.....29
Even Me, Even Me.....32
Glory to His Name.....36
He Leadeth Me.....45
He Will Not Let Me Fall..... 9
Hold the Fort.....27
How Tedious and Tasteless.....38
How You Will Love Him..... 2
I Am Coming Home.....20
I Am Coming, Lord.....23
I Am Praying for You.....13
I Am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.....37
I Love to Tell the Story.....31
I Must Tell Jesus.....14
I Walk With the King.....18
I Want to See Jesus, Don't You... 8
If Your Heart Keeps Right..... 6
If You Want to Be Happy, ...17
Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken....28
Jesus Paid It All.....25
Just As I Am.....24
Just Outside the Door..... 7
Love Divine 40
Marching to Zion.....e..19
More About Jesus..... 1
Mother's Prayers Have Followed.. 4
My Jesus, I Love Thee.....22
No Other One But Jesus.....16
O Happy Day.....47
On Jordan's Stormy Banks.....42
Only Trust Him.....46
Onward, Christian Soldiers.....21
Responsive Readings 50
Revive Us Again.....48
Savior, Like a Shepherd.....34
Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.. 3
Sunshine in the Soul..... 5
Sweeter As the Years Go By.....10
The Church in the Wildwood. 49
The Home Over There.....43
The Old Time Religion.....35
The Open Door 11
The Solid Rock.....41
Whiter Than Snow.....33
Wonderful Power 15

Songs for Service

1

More About Jesus.

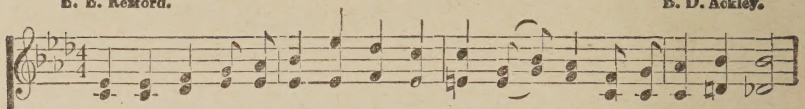
E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY JNO. R. SWENEY. Jno. R. Sweney.

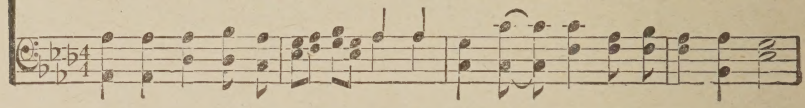
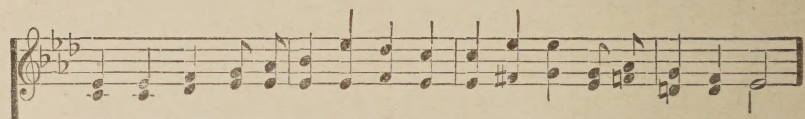
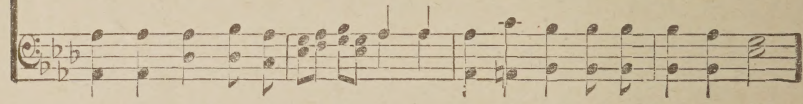
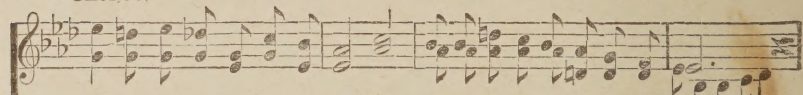

1. More a-bout Je - sus I would know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis-cern;
3. More a-bout Je - sus; in His word, Holding com-mun-ion with my Lord,
4. More a-bout Je - sus; on His throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all His own;
More of His sav - ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.
Spir - it of God, my teach - er be, Show - ing the things of Christ to me.
Hear-ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak - ing each faith-ful say - ing mine.
More of His kingdom's sure increase; More of His com-ing, Prince of Peace.
REFRAIN.
More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;
More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.

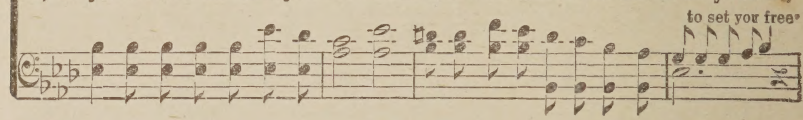
How You Will Love Him!

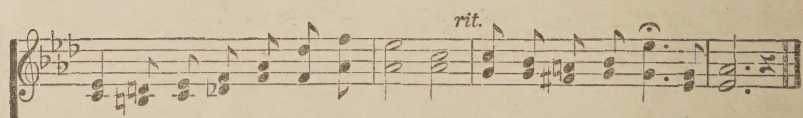
COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.

E. E. Rexford. B. D. Ackley.

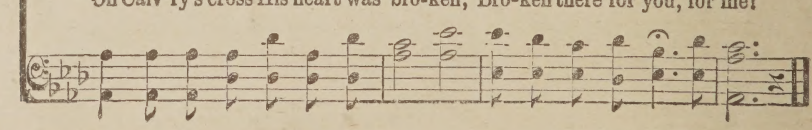


1. Ye who wander, of sin grown weary, Lonely and far from the safe home-fold,
2. Come, and coming, find peace and pardon Wait-ing for you at the place of pray'r;
3. You should know of this love so tender, Love that is steadfast, and deep, and true;
4. Come, and find that you cannot fathom Love like Christ's till you taste and see;

Come and learn what the love of Christ is, Love whose gladness can ne'er be told.
Kneel and ask for a soul for-giv-en, Christ is yearn-ing to meet you there.
Come and share in its sweetness with me, Come, and find that my Christ loves you.
Height and depths of the love of Je-sus No man knows till it sets Him free.

CHORUS.

O, how you'll love Him when you know Him! Know the Christ who died to set you free;





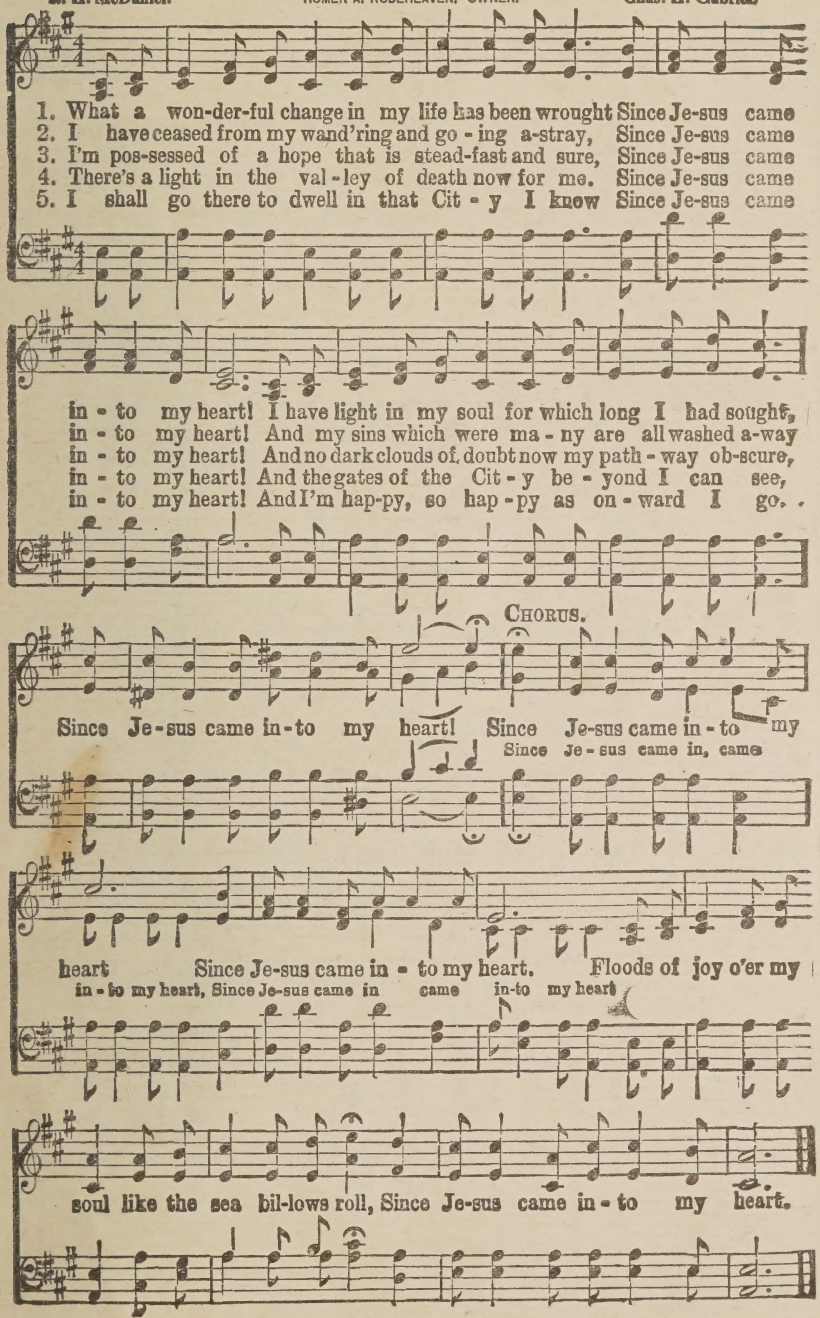
On Calv'ry's cross His heart was bro-ken, Bro-ken there for you, for me!



Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

COPYRIGHT. 1914, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

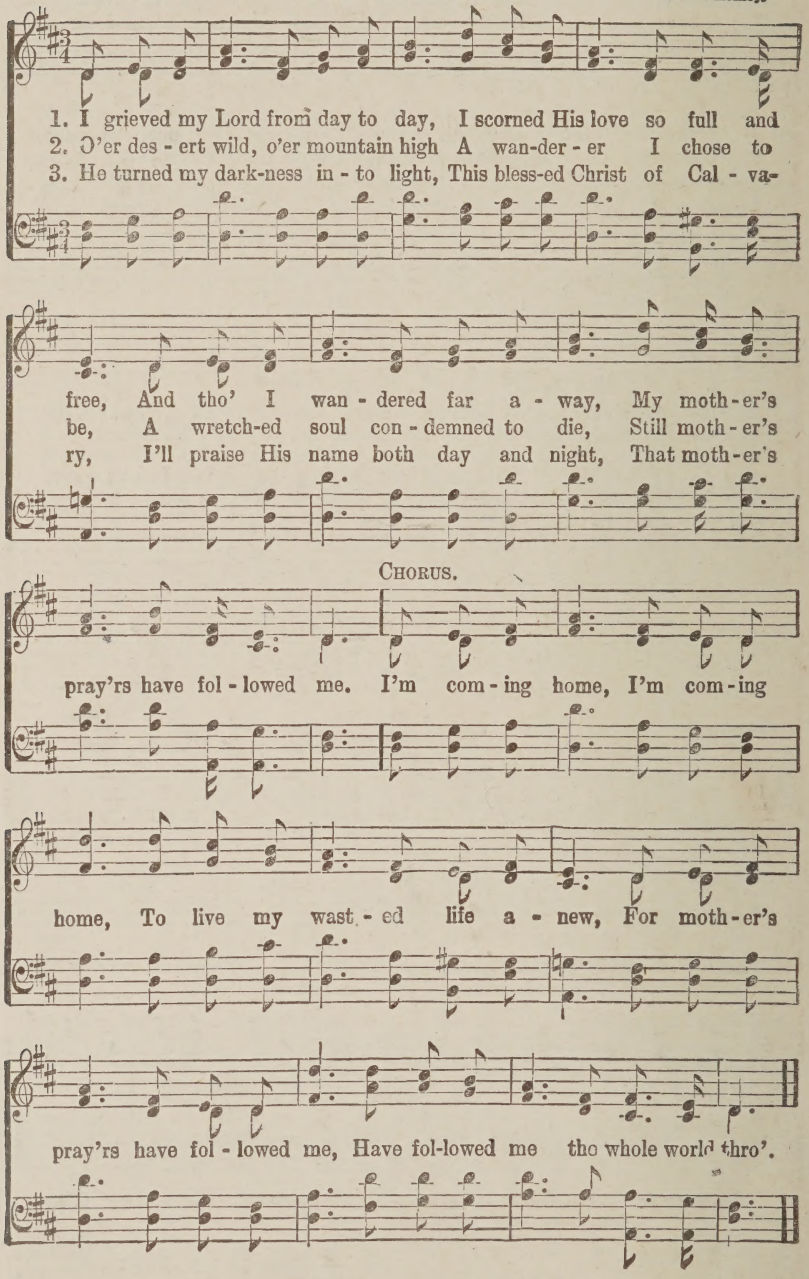
R. H. McDaniel. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. What a won-der-ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a-stray, Since Je-sus came
3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is stead-fast and sure, Since Je-sus came
4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me. Since Je-sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y I know Since Je-sus came
in - to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
in - to my heart! And my sins which were ma - ny are all washed a-way
in - to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path - way ob-scure,
in - to my heart! And the gates of the Cit - y be - yond I can see,
in - to my heart! And I'm hap-py, so hap - py as on - ward I go.
CHORUS.
Since Je - sus came in - to my heart! Since Je-sus came in - to my
Since Je - sus came in, came
heart Since Je-sus came in - to my heart. Floods of joy o'er my
in - to my heart, Since Je-sus came in came in-to my heart
soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Je-sus came in - to my heart.

4 Mother's Prayers Have Followed Me.

COPYRIGHT. 1912. BY B. D. ACKLEY,
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Lizzie DeArmond. B. D. Ackley.


1. I grieved my Lord from day to day, I scorned His love so full and
2. O'er des - ert wild, o'er mountain high A wan-der - er I chose to
3. He turned my dark-ness in - to light, This bless-ed Christ of Cal - va-
free, And tho' I wan - dered far a - way, My moth - er's
be, A wretch-ed soul con - demned to die, Still moth - er's
ry, I'll praise His name both day and night, That moth - er's
CHORUS.
pray'rs have fol - lowed me. I'm com - ing home, I'm com - ing
home, To live my wast - ed life a - new, For moth - er's
pray'rs have fol - lowed me, Have fol-lowed me the whole world thro'.

Sunshine in the Soul.

COPYRIGHT 1887, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.
USED BY PERMISSION OF L. E. SWENEY, EXECUTRIX.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo - ri - ous and bright
2. There's mu - sic in my soul to-day, A car - ol to the King,
3. There's spring-time in my soul to-day, For, when the Lord is near,
4. There's glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise, and love,

Than glows in an - y earth-ly skies, For Je - sus is my light.
And Je - sus, lis - ten-ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap - pear.
For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.

REFRAIN.

O there's sun - - - shine, bless - ed sun - - - shine,
O there's sun - shine in the soul, bless - ed sun-shine in the soul,

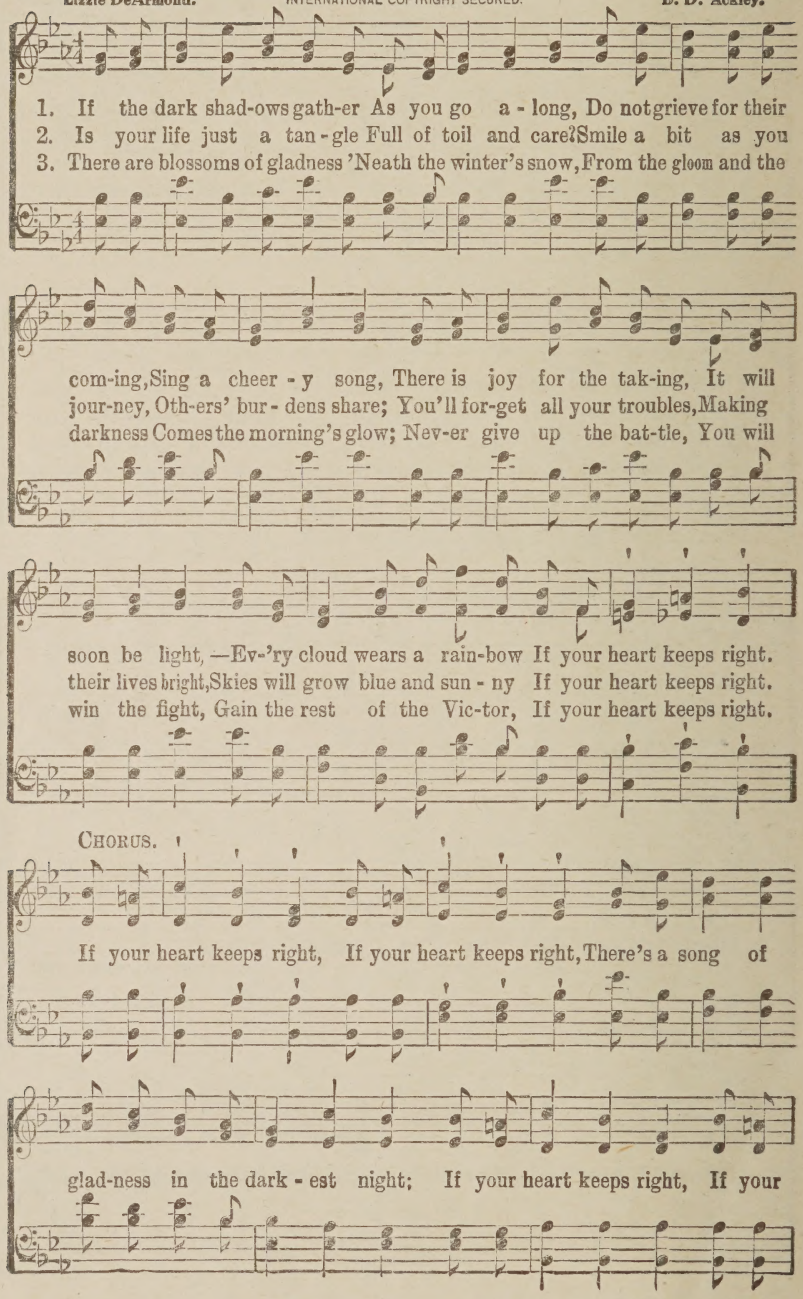
When the peace - ful, hap - py mo-ments roll;
hap - py mo - ments roll;

When Je - sus shows His smil - ing face, There is sun-shine in the soul.

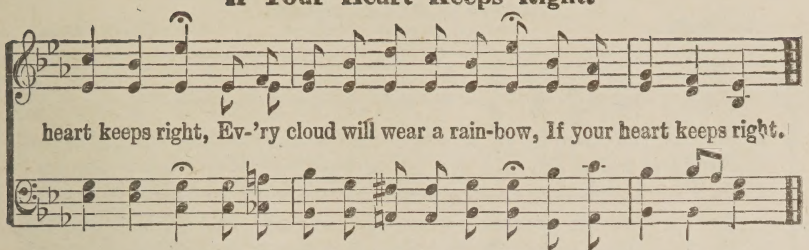
If Your Heart Keeps Right.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Lizzie DeArmond. B. D. Ackley.


1. If the dark shad-ows gath-er As you go a - long, Do not grieve for their
2. Is your life just a tan - gle Full of toil and care? Smile a bit as you
3. There are blossoms of gladness 'Neath the winter's snow, From the gloom and the
com-ing, Sing a cheer - y song, There is joy for the tak-ing, It will
jour-ney, Oth-ers' bur - dens share; You'll for-get all your troubles, Making
darkness Comes the morning's glow; Nev-er give up the bat-tle, You will
soon be light, —Ev-'ry cloud wears a rain-bow If your heart keeps right.
their lives bright, Skies will grow blue and sun - ny If your heart keeps right.
win the fight, Gain the rest of the Vic-tor, If your heart keeps right.
CHORUS.
If your heart keeps right, If your heart keeps right, There's a song of
glad-ness in the dark - est night; If your heart keeps right, If your

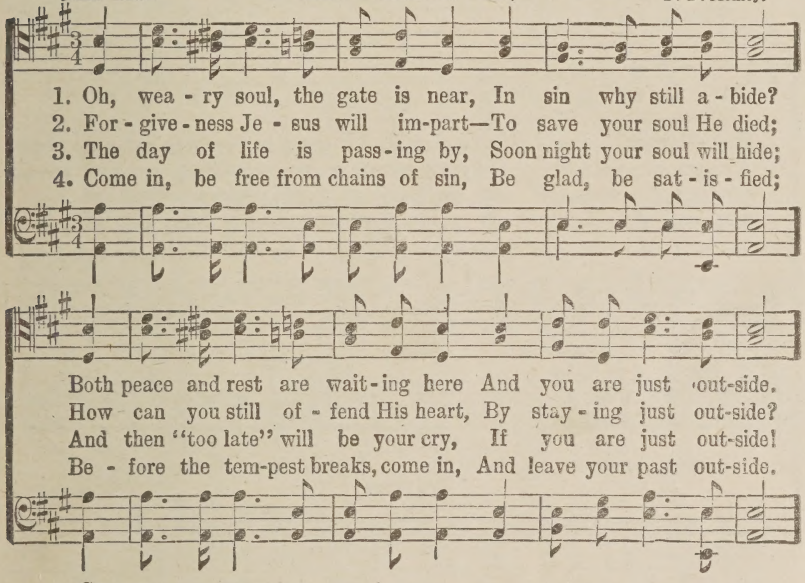
If Your Heart Keeps Right.



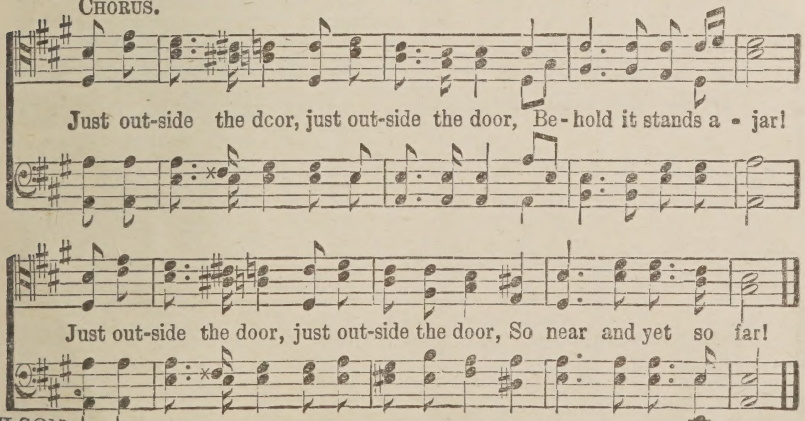
7 Just Outside the Door.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY B. D. ACKLEY.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

James Rowe. B. D. Ackley.


1. Oh, wea - ry soul, the gate is near, In sin why still a - bide?
2. For - give - ness Je - sus will im-part—To save your soul He died;
3. The day of life is pass - ing by, Soon night your soul will hide;
4. Come in, be free from chains of sin, Be glad, be sat - is - fied;
Both peace and rest are wait - ing here And you are just out-side.
How can you still of - fend His heart, By stay - ing just out-side?
And then "too late" will be your cry, If you are just out-side!
Be - fore the tem-pest breaks, come in, And leave your past out-side.

CHORUS.

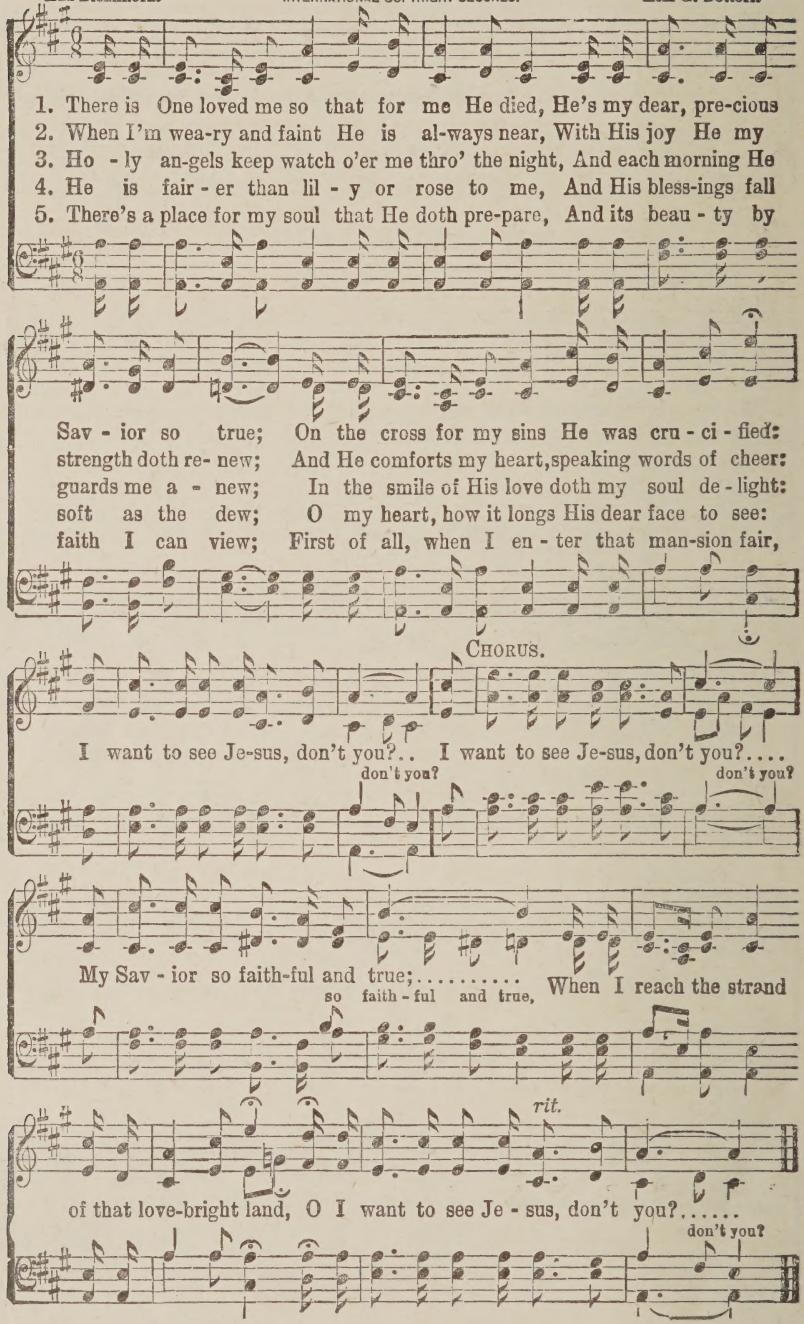

Just out-side the door, just out-side the door, Be - hold it stands a - jar!
Just out-side the door, just out-side the door, So near and yet so far!

WILSON
NcU

I Want To See Jesus, Don't You?

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Ada Blenkhorn. Kem G. Bottorf.


1. There is One loved me so that for me He died, He's my dear, pre-cious
2. When I'm wea-ry and faint He is al-ways near, With His joy He my
3. Ho - ly an-gels keep watch o'er me thro' the night, And each morning He
4. He is fair - er than lil - y or rose to me, And His bless-ings fall
5. There's a place for my soul that He doth pre-pare, And its beau - ty by
Sav - ior so true; On the cross for my sins He was cru - ci - fied:
strength doth re- new; And He comforts my heart, speaking words of cheer:
guards me a - new; In the smile of His love doth my soul de - light:
soft as the dew; O my heart, how it longs His dear face to see:
faith I can view; First of all, when I en - ter that man-sion fair,
CHORUS.
I want to see Je-sus, don't you?.. I want to see Je-sus, don't you?....
don't you?
don't you?
My Sav - ior so faith-ful and true;..... When I reach the strand
so faith - ful and true,
rit.
of that love-bright land, O I want to see Je - sus, don't you?.....
don't you?

He Will Not Let Me Fall.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY ACKLEY & RODEHEAVER,
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.

1. My faith temp - ta - tion shall not move, For Je - sus knows it all,
2. When grief is more than I can bear—Too weak am I to call—
3. Some-times I fal - ter, filled with fear, I can - not see at all,

And holds me with His arm of love—He will not let me fall.
If I but lift my heart in pray'r, He will not let me fall.
His voice I nev - er fail to hear—"I will not let thee fall."

CHORUS.

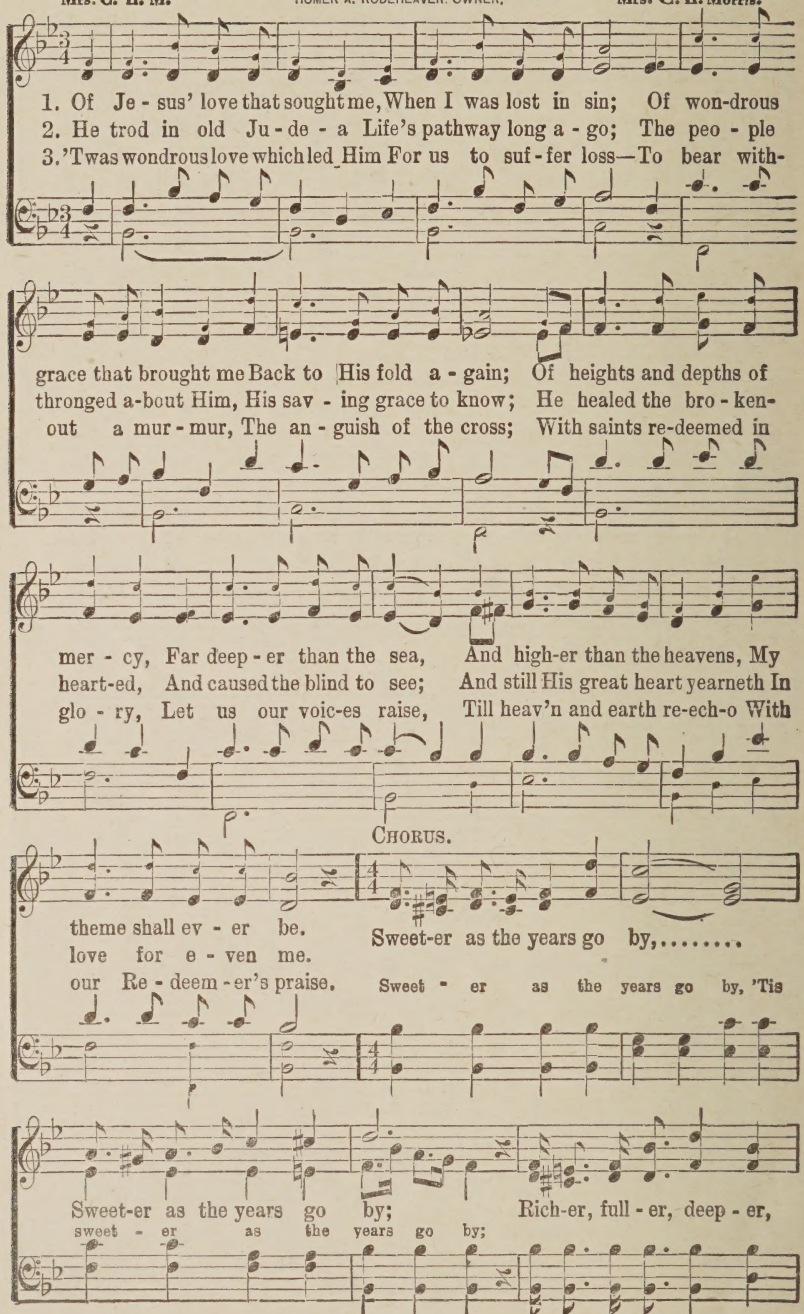
He will not let me fall, He will not let me fall,
He will not let me fall,

He is my Strength, my Hope, my all, He will not let me fall.

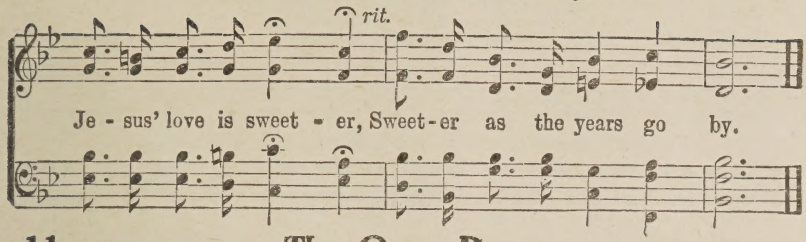
Sweeter As the Years Go By.

COPYRIGHT. 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. OWNER.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.


1. Of Je - sus' love that sought me, When I was lost in sin; Of won-drous
2. He trod in old Ju - de - a Life's pathway long a - go; The peo - ple
3. 'Twas wondrous love which led Him For us to suf - fer loss—To bear with-
grace that brought me Back to His fold a - gain; Of heights and depths of
thronged a-bout Him, His sav - ing grace to know; He healed the bro - ken-
out a mur - mur, The an - guish of the cross; With saints re-deemed in
mer - cy, Far deep - er than the sea, And high-er than the heavens, My
heart-ed, And caused the blind to see; And still His great heart yearneth In
glo - ry, Let us our voic-es raise, Till heav'n and earth re-ech-o With
CHORUS.
theme shall ev - er be.
love for e - ven me.
our Re - deem - er's praise.
Sweet-er as the years go by,.....
Sweet - er as the years go by, 'Tis
Sweet-er as the years go by;
Rich-er, full - er, deep - er,
sweet - er as the years go by;

Sweeter As the Years Go By.

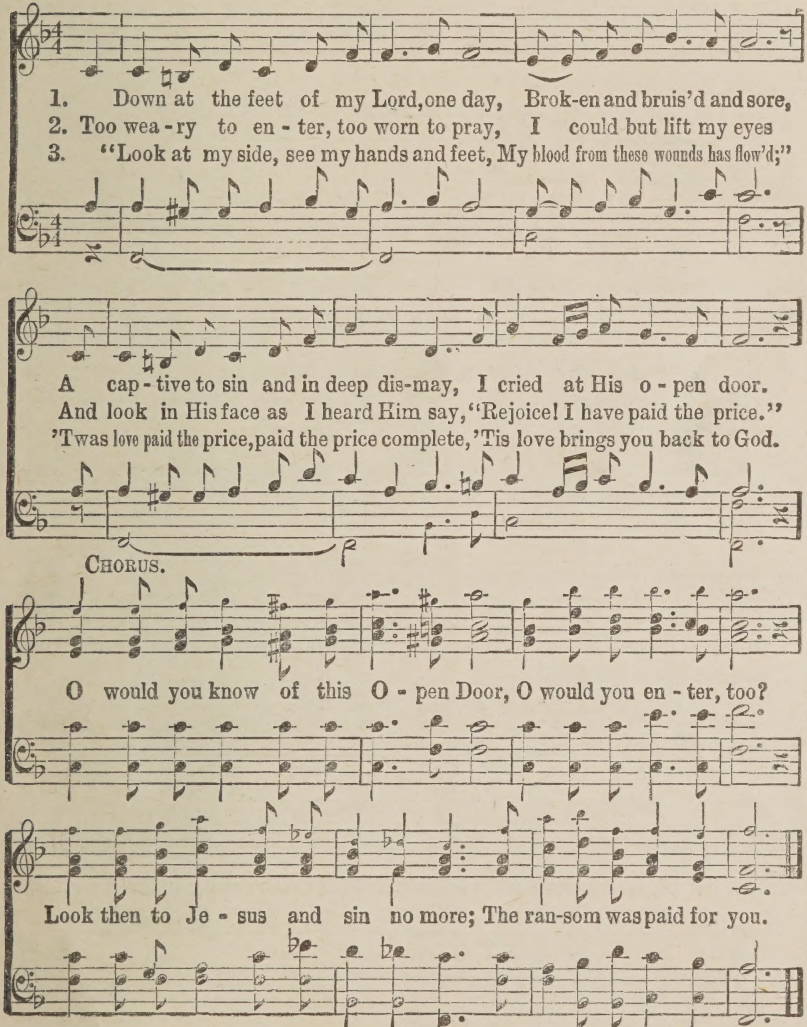


11 The Open Door.

Dedicated to Melvin E. Trotter.

COPYRIGHT. 1915. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. IN "THE GOSPEL CHOIR"
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

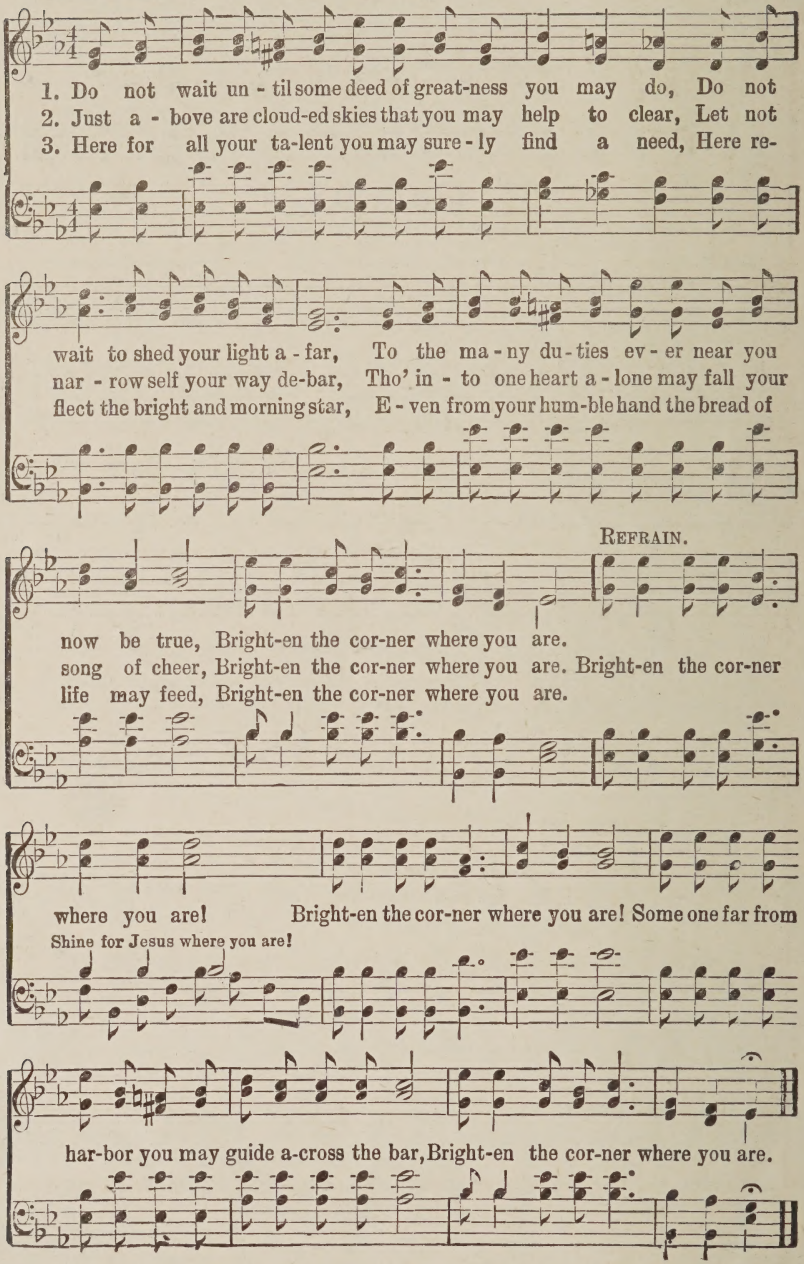
F. S. P. Florence S. Parkhurst.


1. Down at the feet of my Lord, one day, Brok-en and bruis'd and sore,
2. Too wea - ry to en - ter, too worn to pray, I could but lift my eyes
3. "Look at my side, see my hands and feet, My blood from these wounds has flow'd;"
A cap - tive to sin and in deep dis-may, I cried at His o - pen door.
And look in His face as I heard Him say, "Rejoice! I have paid the price."
'Twas love paid the price, paid the price complete, 'Tis love brings you back to God.
CHORUS.
O would you know of this O - pen Door, O would you en - ter, too?
Look then to Je - sus and sin no more; The ran-som was paid for you.

12 Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

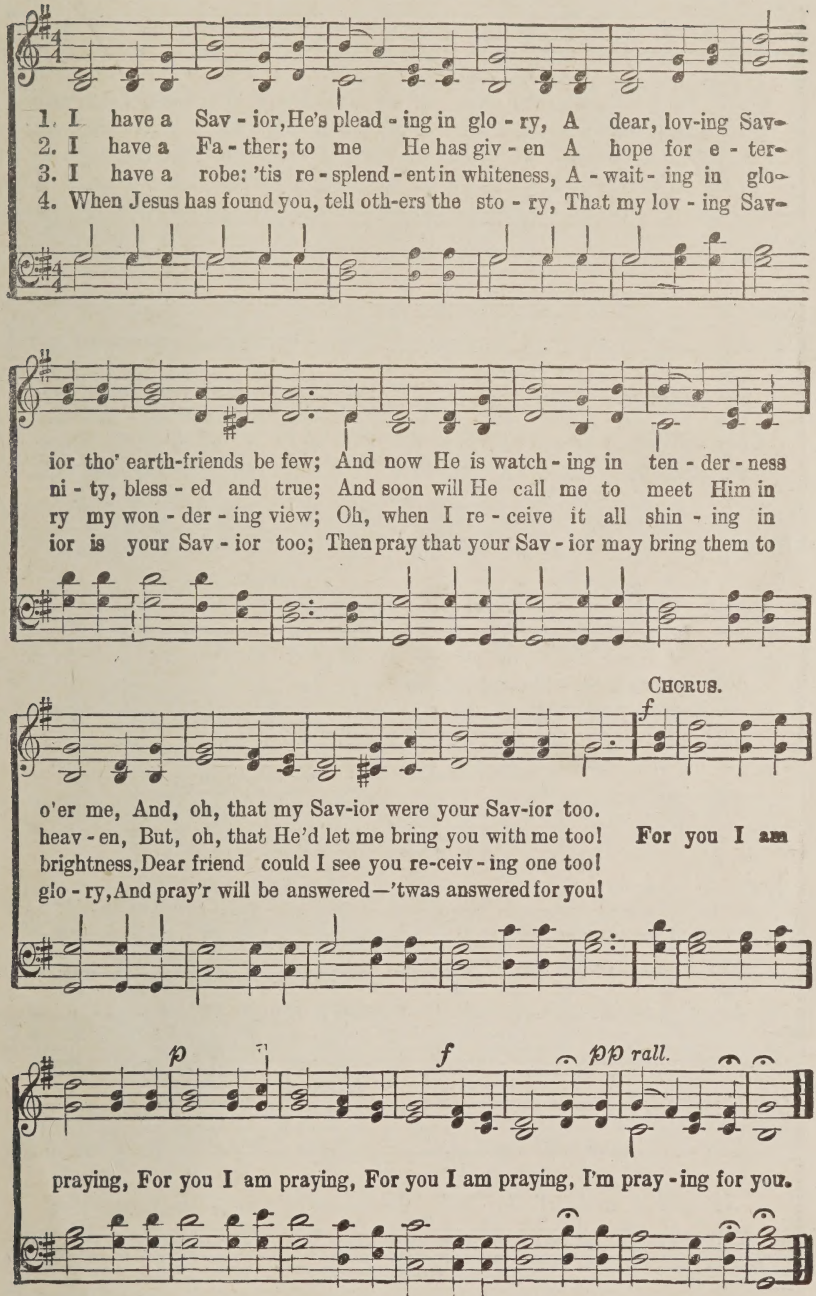
Ina Duley Ogdon. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not
2. Just a - bove are cloud-ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not
3. Here for all your ta-lent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re-
wait to shed your light a - far, To the ma - ny du - ties ev - er near you
nar - row self your way de-bar, Tho' in - to one heart a - lone may fall your
flect the bright and morning star, E - ven from your hum-ble hand the bread of
REFRAIN.
now be true, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.
song of cheer, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are. Bright-en the cor-ner
life may feed, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.
where you are! Bright-en the cor-ner where you are! Some one far from
Shine for Jesus where you are!
har-bor you may guide a-cross the bar, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.

I Am Praying for You.

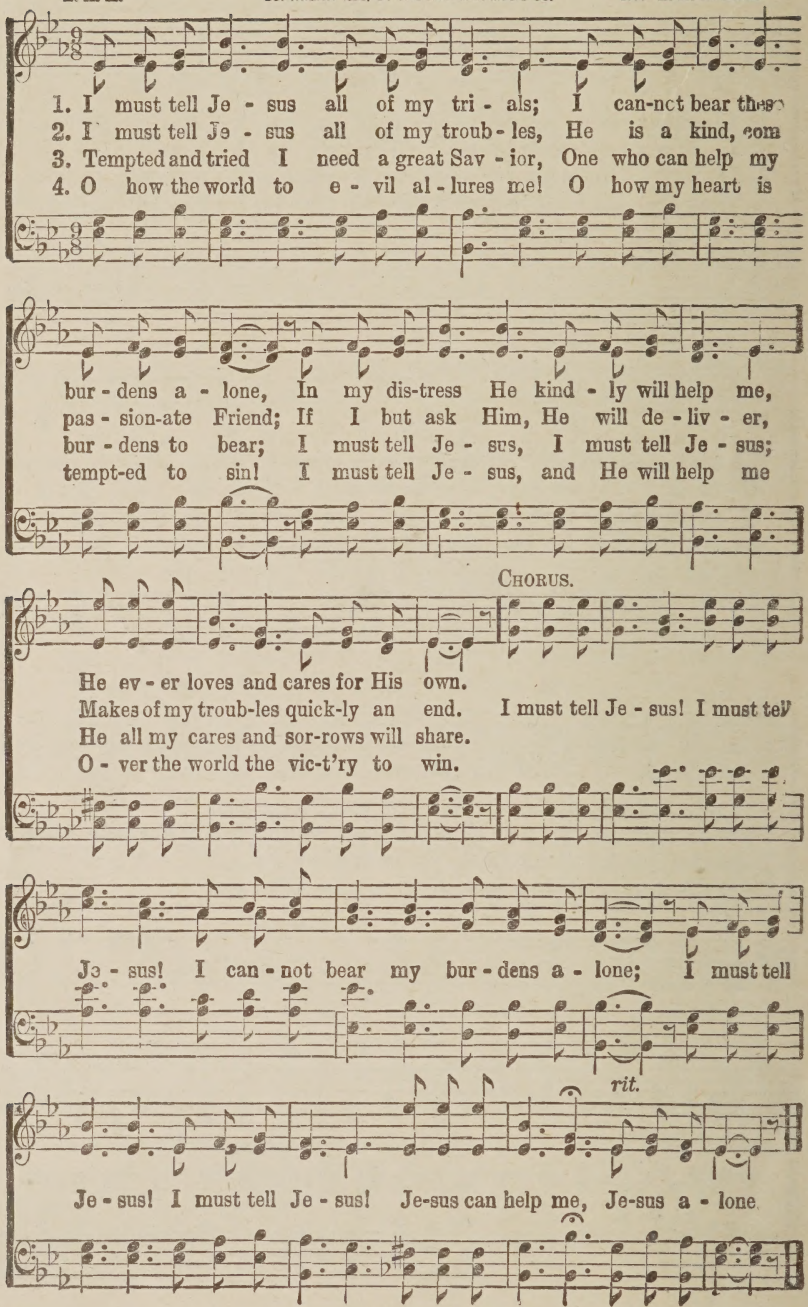
COPYRIGHT 1904, BY IRA D. SANKEY,
USED BY PER. THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

S. O'Malley Cluff. Ira D. Sankey.


1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov-ing Sav-
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e - ter-
3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splend - ent in whiteness, A - wait - ing in glo-
4. When Jesus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing Sav-
ior tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in ten - der - ness
ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in
ry my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re - ceive it all shin - ing in
ior is your Sav - ior too; Then pray that your Sav - ior may bring them to
Chorus.
f
o'er me, And, oh, that my Sav-ior were your Sav-ior too.
heav - en, But, oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too! For you I am
bright-ness, Dear friend could I see you re-ceiv - ing one too!
glo - ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!
p
f
pp rall.
praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm pray - ing for you.

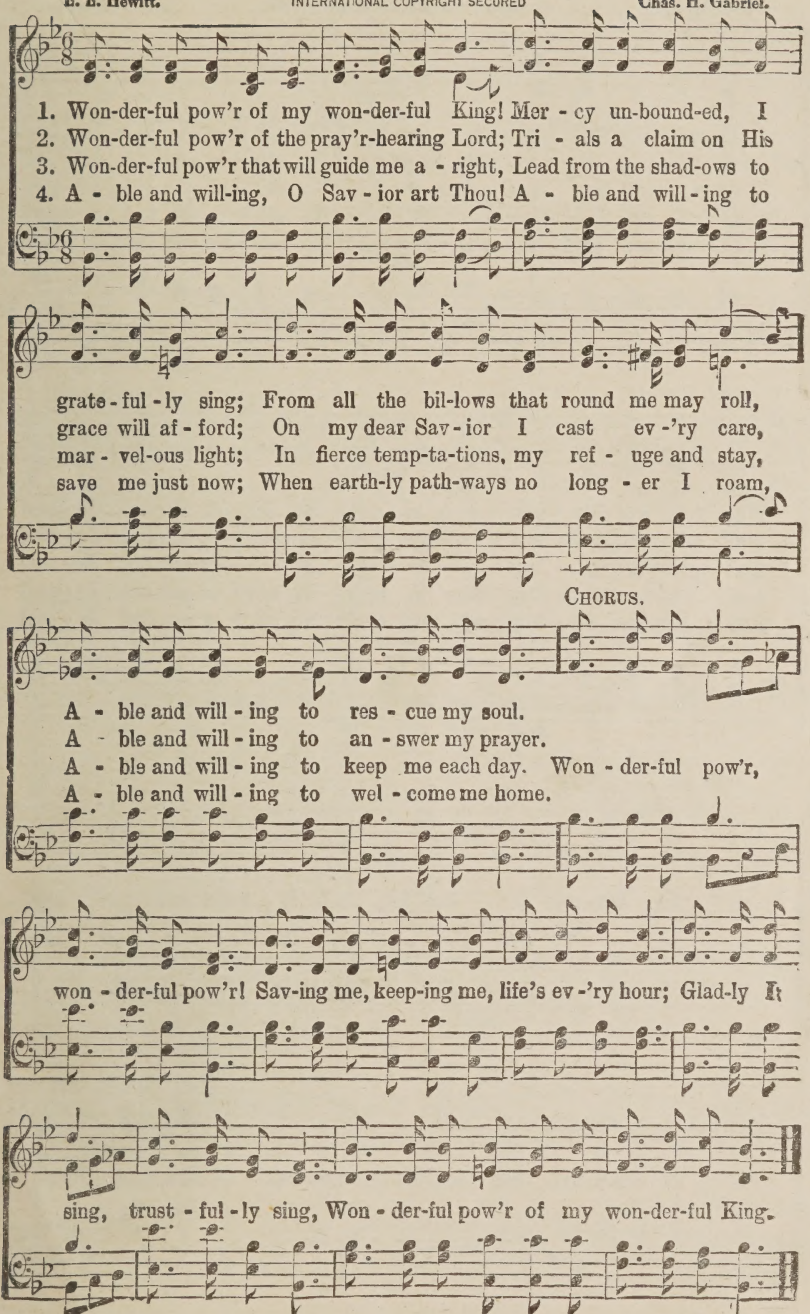
I Must Tell Jesus.

E. A. H. COPYRIGHT. 1893, BY THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO. Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

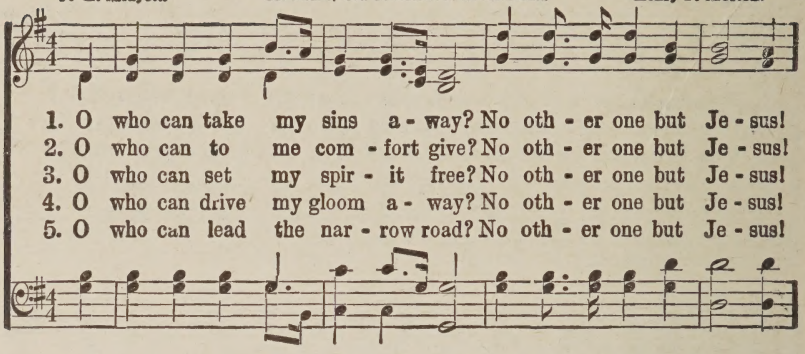
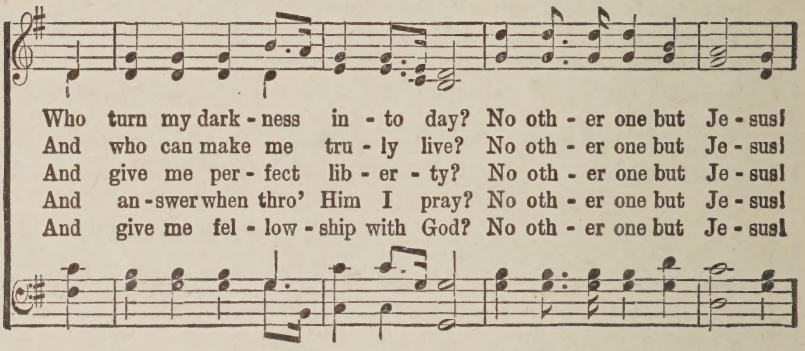

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can-not bear these
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troub - les, He is a kind, com
3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav - ior, One who can help my
4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is
bur - dens a - lone, In my dis-tress He kind - ly will help me,
pas - sion-ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,
bur - dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;
tempt-ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me
CHORUS.
He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
Makes of my troub-les quick-ly an end. I must tell Je - sus! I must tell
He all my cares and sor-rows will share.
O - ver the world the vic-t'ry to win.
Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur - dens a - lone; I must tell
rit.
Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je-sus can help me, Je-sus a - lone

Wonderful Power.

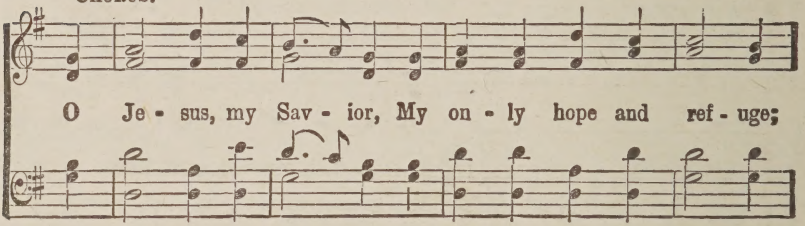
COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED

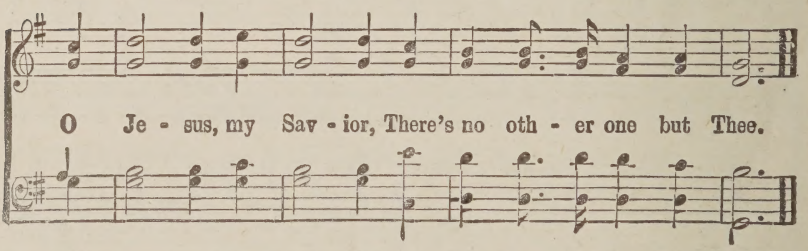
E. E. Hewitt. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Won-der-ful pow'r of my won-der-ful King! Mer - cy un-bound-ed, I
2. Won-der-ful pow'r of the pray'r-hearing Lord; Tri - als a claim on His
3. Won-der-ful pow'r that will guide me a - right, Lead from the shad-ows to
4. A - ble and will-ing, O Sav - ior art Thou! A - ble and will - ing to
grate - ful - ly sing; From all the bil-lows that round me may roll,
grace will af - ford; On my dear Sav - ior I cast ev -'ry care,
mar - vel-ous light; In fierce temp-ta-tions, my ref - uge and stay,
save me just now; When earth-ly path-ways no long - er I roam,
CHORUS.
A - ble and will - ing to res - cue my soul.
A - ble and will - ing to an - swer my prayer.
A - ble and will - ing to keep me each day. Won - der-ful pow'r,
A - ble and will - ing to wel - come me home.
won - der-ful pow'r! Sav-ing me, keep-ing me, life's ev -'ry hour; Glad-ly I
sing, trust - ful - ly sing, Won - der-ful pow'r of my won-der-ful King.

No Other One But Jesus.

J. C. Midyett. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. Henry P. Morton.

1. O who can take my sins a - way? No oth - er one but Je - sus!
2. O who can to me com - fort give? No oth - er one but Je - sus!
3. O who can set my spir - it free? No oth - er one but Je - sus!
4. O who can drive my gloom a - way? No oth - er one but Je - sus!
5. O who can lead the nar - row road? No oth - er one but Je - sus!

Who turn my dark - ness in - to day? No oth - er one but Je - sus!
And who can make me tru - ly live? No oth - er one but Je - sus!
And give me per - fect lib - er - ty? No oth - er one but Je - sus!
And an - swer when thro' Him I pray? No oth - er one but Je - sus!
And give me fel - low - ship with God? No oth - er one but Je - sus!

CHORUS.

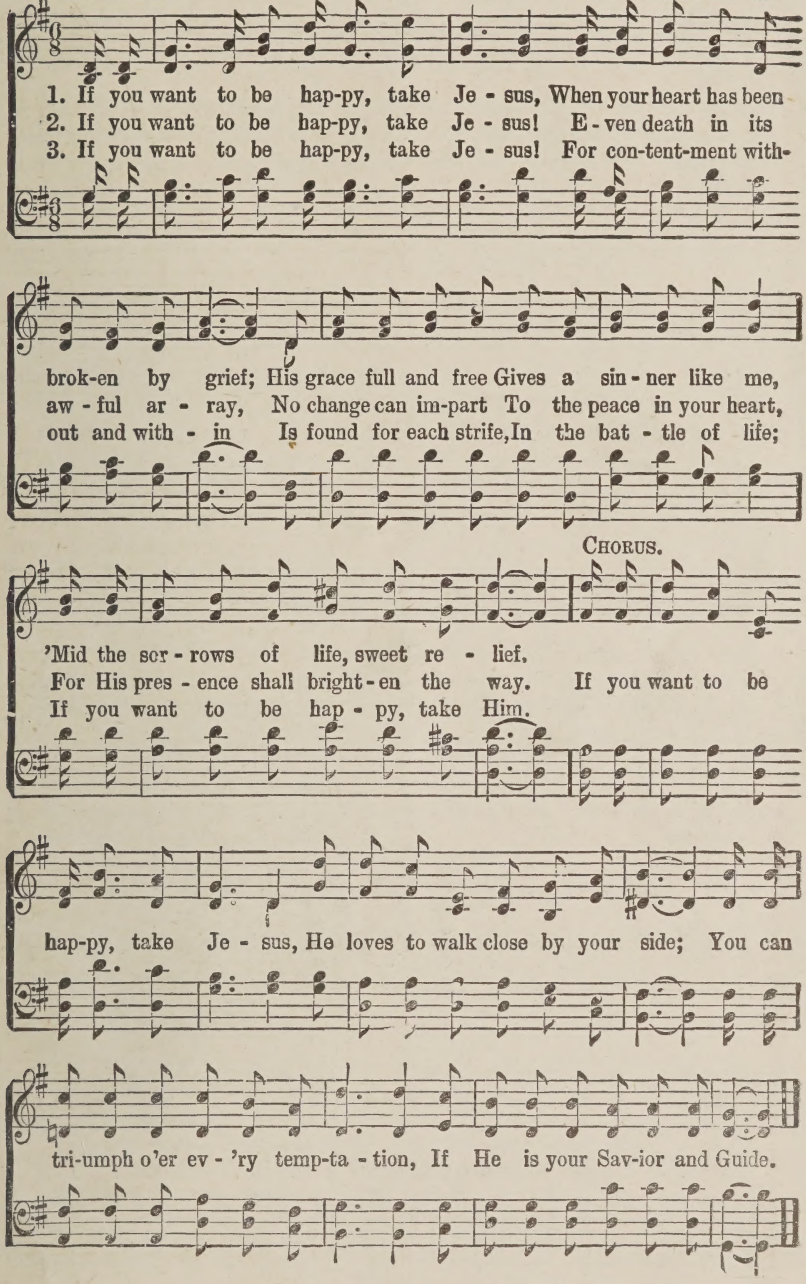




17 If You Want to be Happy, Take Jesus.

COPYRIGHT 1912. BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER

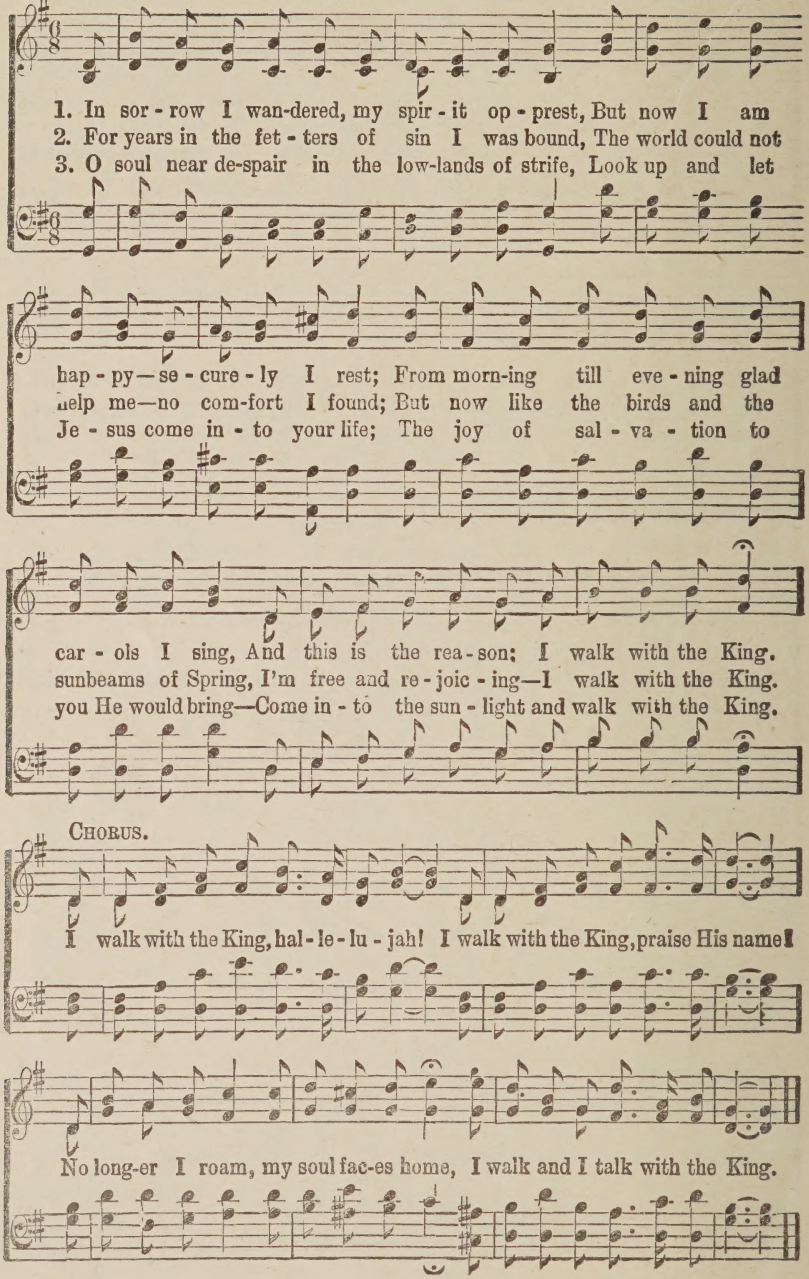
A. H. Ackley. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. If you want to be hap-py, take Je - sus, When your heart has been
2. If you want to be hap-py, take Je - sus! E - ven death in its
3. If you want to be hap-py, take Je - sus! For con-tent-ment with-
brok-en by grief; His grace full and free Gives a sin - ner like me,
aw - ful ar - ray, No change can im-part To the peace in your heart,
out and with - in Is found for each strife, In the bat - tle of life;
CHORUS.
'Mid the sor - rows of life, sweet re - lief,
For His pres - ence shall bright - en the way. If you want to be
If you want to be hap - py, take Him.
hap-py, take Je - sus, He loves to walk close by your side; You can
tri-umph o'er ev - 'ry temp-ta - tion, If He is your Sav-ior and Guide.

I Walk With the King.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

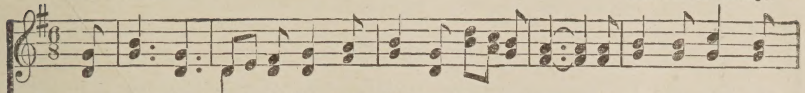
James Rowe. B. D. Ackley.


1. In sor - row I wan-dered, my spir - it op - prest, But now I am
hap - py—se - cure - ly I rest; From morn-ing till eve - ning glad
car - ols I sing, And this is the rea - son: I walk with the King.
Chorus.
I walk with the King, hal - le - lu - jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!
2. For years in the fet - ters of sin I was bound, The world could not
help me—no com-fort I found; But now like the birds and the
sunbeams of Spring, I'm free and re - joic - ing—I walk with the King.
3. O soul near de-spair in the low-lands of strife, Look up and let
Je - sus come in - to your life; The joy of sal - va - tion to
you He would bring—Come in - to the sun - light and walk with the King.
No long-er I roam, my soul fac-es home, I walk and I talk with the King.

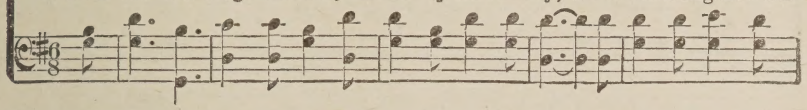
We're Marching to Zion.

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYON LOWRY.

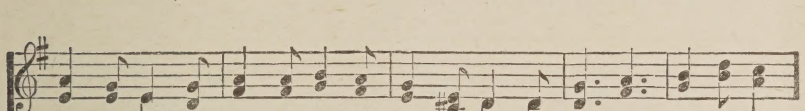
Rev. I. Watts. Rev. Robert Lowry.



1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in a song with
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev-er knew our God; But children of the
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sacred sweets, Before we reach the
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev-'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im-

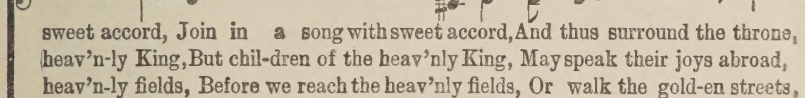


sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne,
heav'n-ly King, But chil-dren of the heav'nly King, May speak their joys abroad,
heav'n-ly fields, Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the gold-en streets,
manuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high,

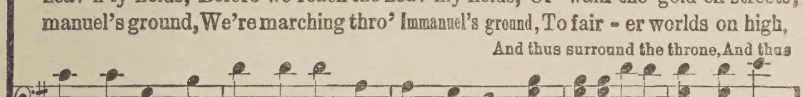


And thus surround the throne, And thus

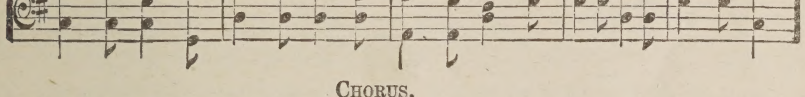
CHORUS.



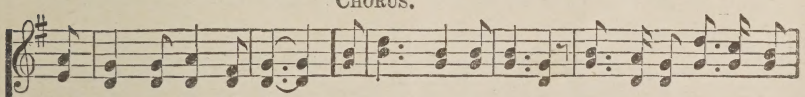
And thus surround the throne.
May speak their joys abroad. We're marching to Zi-on, Beau - ti-ful, beau-ti-ful
Or walk the gold-en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high.



sur - round the throne. We're marching on to Zi - on,



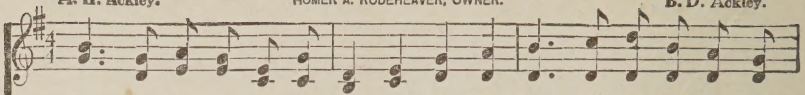
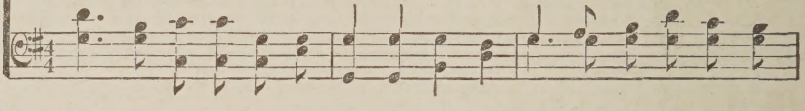
Zi-on; We're marching upward to Zi - on, The beau-ti - ful cit - y of God.

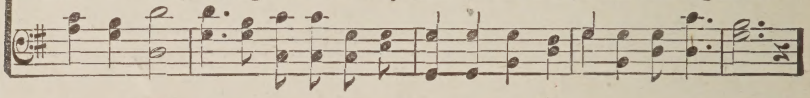


Zi-on, Zi-on,

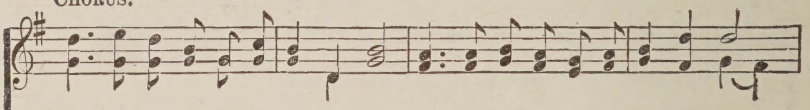
I Am Coming Home.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

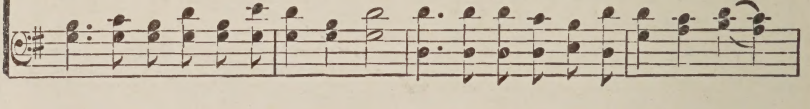
A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.

1. Je - sus, I am com-ing home to-day, For I have found there's joy in
2. Ma - ny years my heart has strayed from Thee, And now re-pent-ant to Thy
3. Oh, the mis-er - y my sin has caused me, Naught but pain and sor-row
4. Ful - ly trust-ing in Thy pre-cious prom-ise, With no right-eous-ness to
5. Now I seek the cross where Je - sus died! For all my sins His blood will

Thee a - lone; From the path of sin I turn a - way, now I am com-ing home.
throne I come; Je - sus o-pened up the way for me, now I am com-ing home.
I have known; Now I seek Thy sav-ing grace and mer-cy, I am com-ing home.
call my own, Pleading nothing but the blood of Je - sus, I am com-ing home.
still a - tone, Flowing o'er till ev - 'ry stain is cov-ered, I am com-ing home.



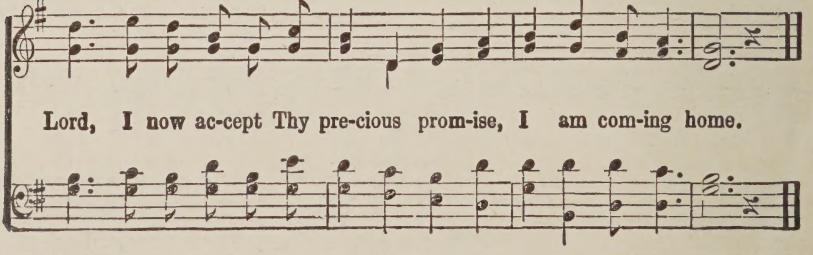
CHORUS.



Je - sus, I am com-ing home to - day, Nev-er, nev-er-more from Thee to stray;



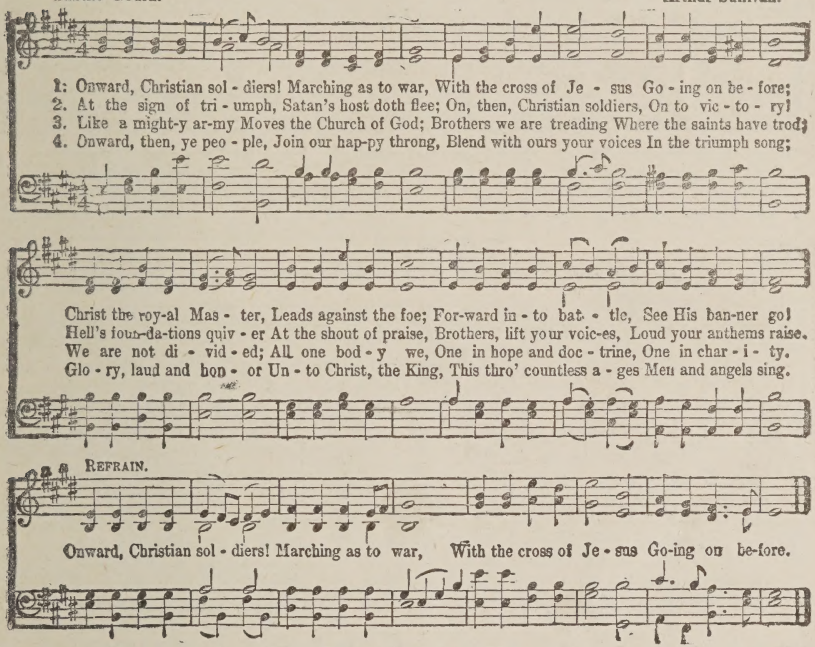
Lord, I now ac-cept Thy pre-cious prom-ise, I am com-ing home.



Devotional Hymns

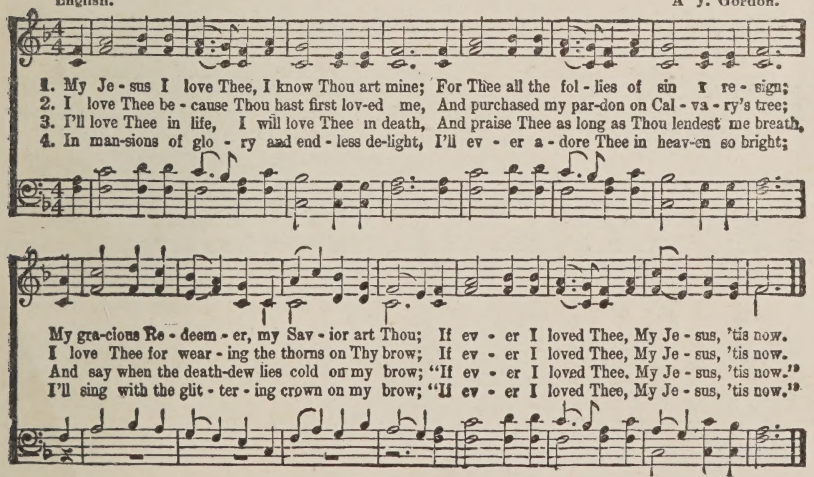
21 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould. Arthur Sullivan.


1. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore;
2. At the sign of tri - umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic - to - ry!
3. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading Where the saints have trod;
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;
Christ the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ner go!
Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise, Brothers, lift your voic-es, Loud your anthems raise.
We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King, This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.
REFRAIN.
Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore.

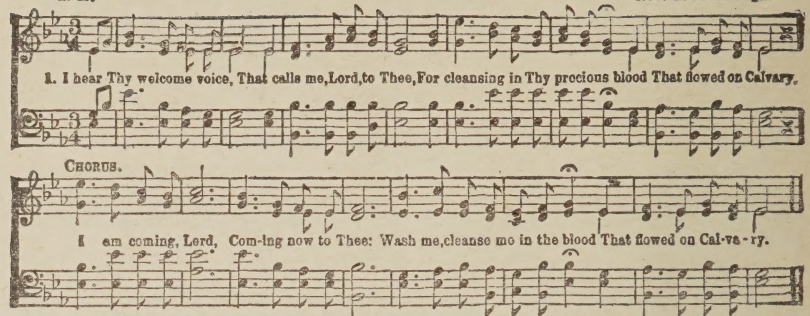
22 My Jesus I Love Thee.

English. A J. Gordon.


1. My Je - sus I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov-ed me, And purchased my par-don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath,
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de-light, I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav-en so bright;
My gra-cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.
I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now.
And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow; "If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now."
I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow; "If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now."

23 I Am Coming, Lord.

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.


1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy precious blood That flowed on Calvary.
Chorus.
I am coming, Lord, Coming now to Thee: Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.

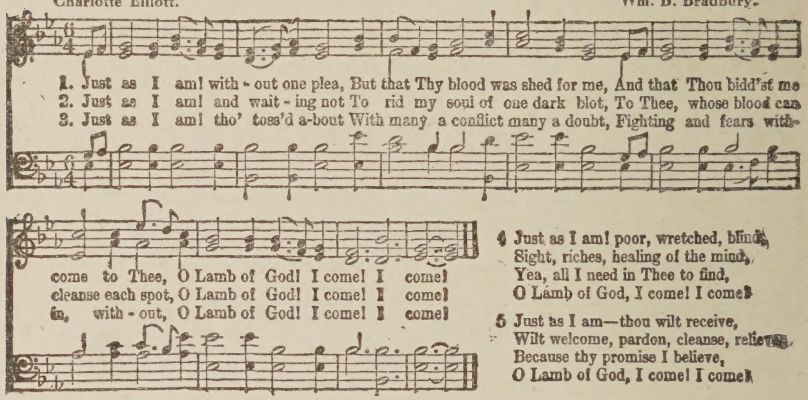
2 Tho' coming weak and vile
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust
For earth and heav'n above.

4 And He assurance gives
To loyal hearts and true,
That ev'ry promise is fulfilled
To those who hear and do.

24 Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. B. Bradbury.

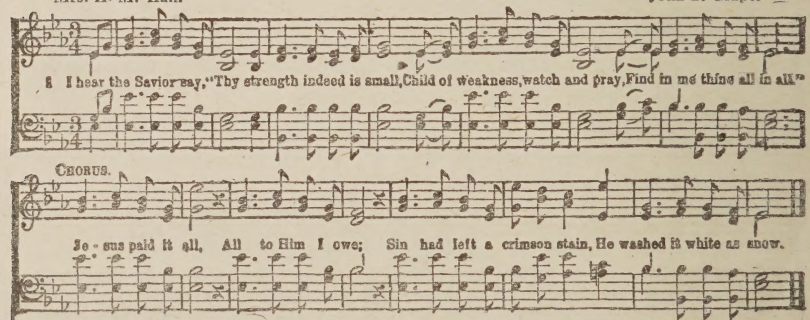

1. Just as I am! without one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me
2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To Thee, whose blood can
3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a-bout With many a conflict many a doubt, Fighting and fears with-
come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
in, with-out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

25 Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. M. Hall. John T. Grape.


1 I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small, Child of weakness, watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all."
Chorus.
Je-sus paid it all, All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

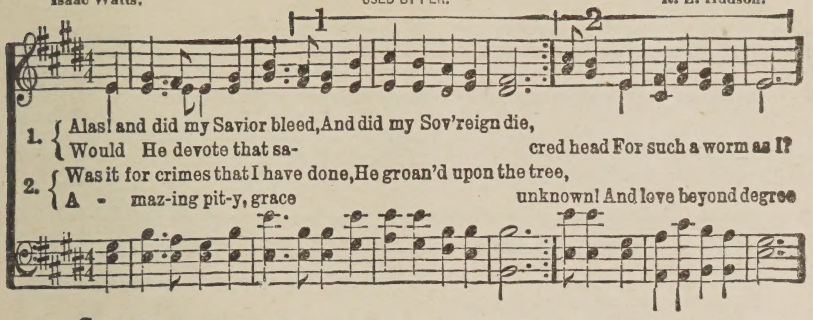
3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

4 And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

At the Cross.

COPYRIGHT 1885, BY R. E. HUDSON.
USED BY PER.

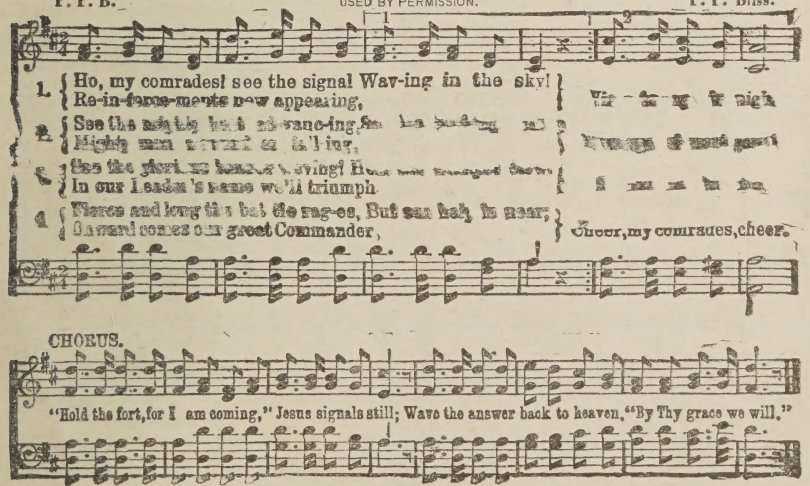
Isaac Watts. R. E. Hudson.


1
2
1. Alas! and did my Savior bleed, And did my Sov'reign die,
Would He devote that sa- cred head For such a worm as I?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd upon the tree,
A - maz-ing pit-y, grace unknown! And love beyond degree
CHORUS.
At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart roll'd a-
way, It was there by faith I received my sight, And now I am happy all the day.
roll'd a-way,

27 Hold the Fort.

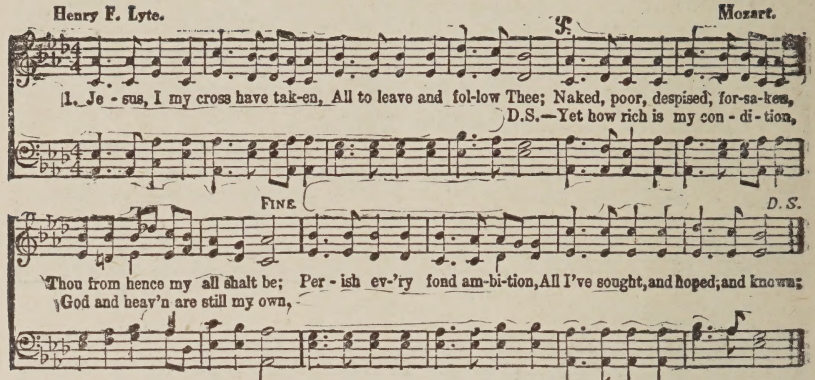
THE JOHN CHURCH CO. OWNERS.
USED BY PERMISSION.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.


1. Ho, my comrades! see the signal Wav-ing in the sky!
Re-in-force-ments now appearing,
2. See the mighty host advancing, Hear their battle cry!
Mighty men around us falling,
3. See the glorious banner waving! Hear the trumpets blow!
In our Leader's name we'll triumph
4. Fierce and long the battle rag-es, But our help is near;
Onward comes our great Commander,
Cheer, my comrades, cheer.
CHORUS.
"Hold the fort, for I am coming," Jesus signals still; Wave the answer back to heaven, "By Thy grace we will."

28 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

Henry F. Lyte. Mozart.


1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak-en, All to leave and fol-low Thee; Naked, poor, despised, for-sa-ken,
D.S.—Yet how rich is my con - di - tion,
FINE.
D. S.
Thou from hence my all shalt be; Per - ish ev-'ry fond am-bi-tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known;
God and heav'n are still my own.

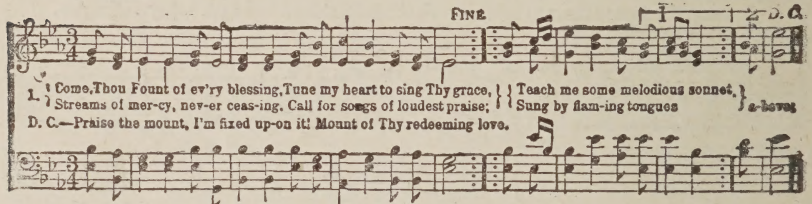
2 Let the world despise, forsake me,
They have left my Savior, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me,
Thou art not, like man, untrue:
And, while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may shun
Show Thy face and all is bright.

3 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come, disaster, scorn and pain!
In Thy service, pain is pleasure;
With Thy favor, loss is gain.
I have called Thee, "Abba Father,"
I have stayed my heart on Thee;
Storms of doubt and fear and sorrow,
All must work for good to me.

4 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Led by faith, and winged by prayer
Heav'n's eternal day's before thee
God will surely guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

29 Come, Thou Fount.

Geo. Robinson John Wyeth.

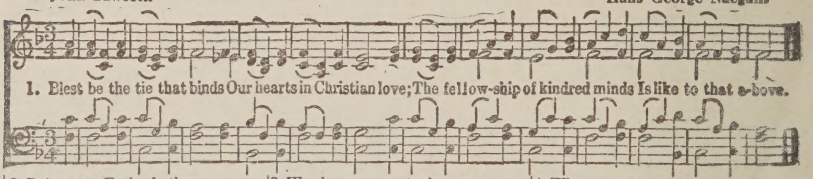

FINE.
D. C.
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flam-ing tongues above.
D. C.—Praise the mount, I'm fixed up-on it! Mount of Thy redeeming love.

2 Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it!
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'll come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it
Seal it for Thy courts above.

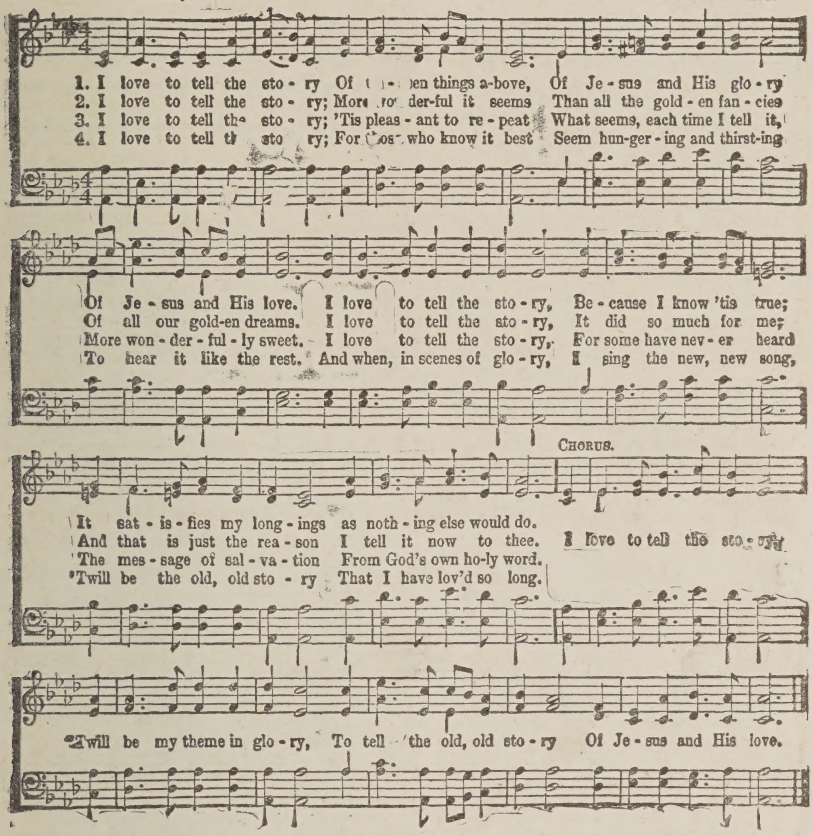
30 Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett. Hans George Naegali.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers; [one,
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

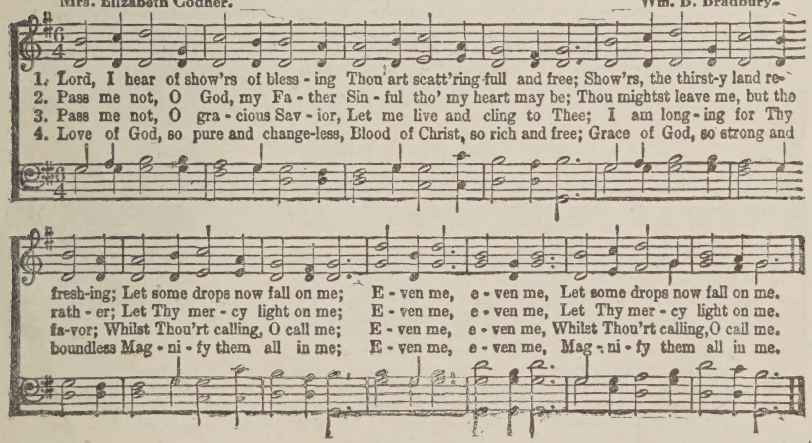
4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

31 I Love To Tell The Story.

Katherine Hankey. USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER. William G. Fischer.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of (un) - seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der-ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For (those) who know it best Seem hun-ger - ing and thirst-ing
Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,
CHORUS.
It sat - is - fies my long - ings as noth - ing else would do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho-ly word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.
'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

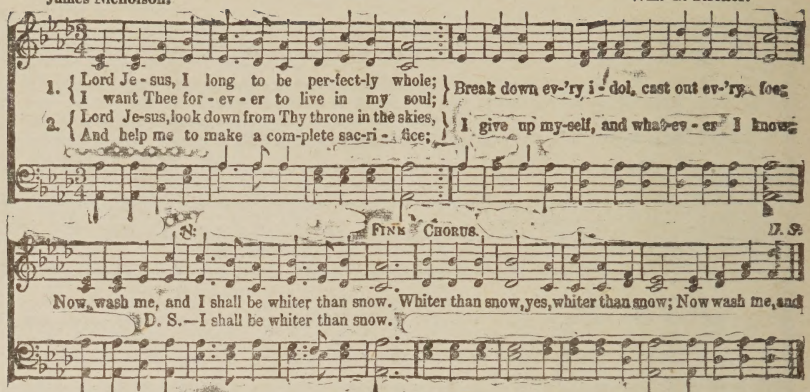
32 Even Me, Even Me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. Wm. B. Bradbury.


1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-
2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa - ther Sin - ful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but the
3. Pass me not, O gra - cious Sav - ior, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long - ing for Thy
4. Love of God, so pure and change-less, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and
fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.
rath - er; Let Thy mer - cy light on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
boundless Mag - ni - fy them all in me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

33 Whiter Than Snow.

James Nicholson. Wm. G. Fischer.

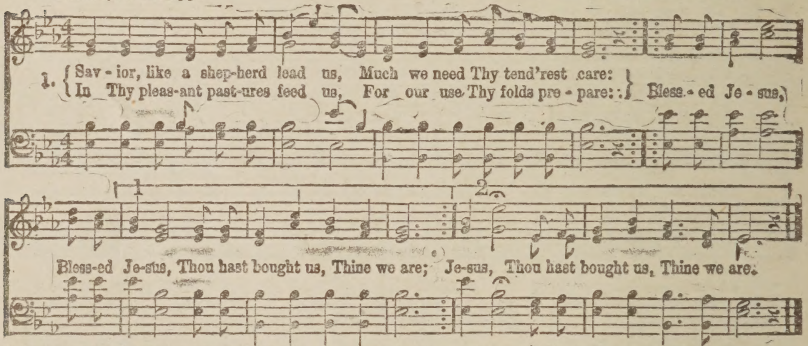

1. Lord Je-sus, I long to be per-fect-ly whole; I want Thee for-ev-er to live in my soul; Break down ev-'ry i-dol, cast out ev-'ry foe;
2. Lord Je-sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com-plete sac-ri-fice; I give up my-self, and what-ev-er I know;
FINE. CHORUS. D. S.
Now, wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow; Now wash me, and D. S.—I shall be whiter than snow.

3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat;
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;
Come now, and within me a new heart create;
To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st no,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

34 Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp. William B. Bradbury.


1. Sav-ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care: In Thy pleas-ant past-ures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare: Bless-ed Je-sus,
Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are; Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

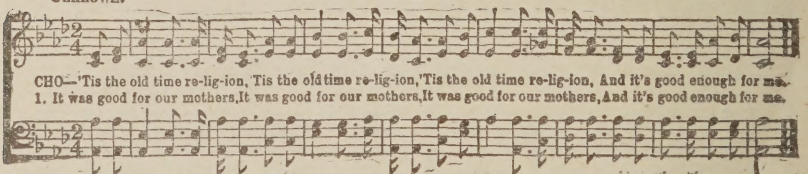
2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessed Jesus,
Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be,
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free
Blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior,
With Thy love our bosoms fill;
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

35 The Old Time Religion.

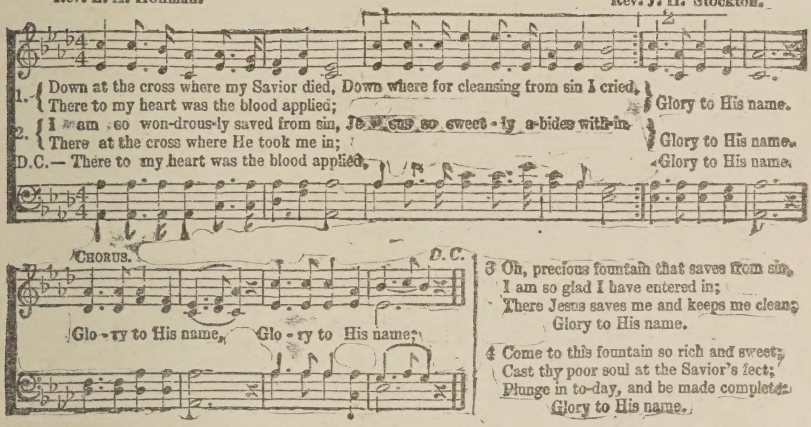
Unknown.


CHO—'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, And it's good enough for me.
1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, And it's good enough for me.

2 Makes me love everybody.
3 It has saved our fathers.
4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
8 It will do when I am dying.
9 It will take us all to heaven.

36 Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton.

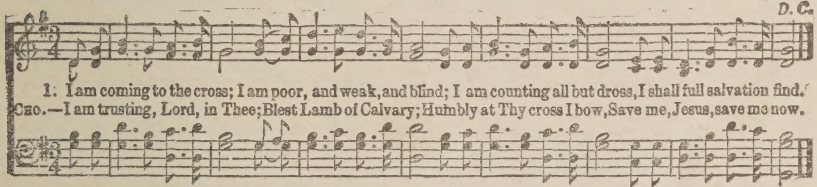

1. Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
There to my heart was the blood applied;
Glory to His name.
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je-sus so sweet-ly a-bides with-in
There at the cross where He took me in;
Glory to His name.
D.C.— There to my heart was the blood applied,
Glory to His name.
CHORUS.
D.C.
Glo-ry to His name, Glo-ry to His name,

3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Glory to His name.

4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete;
Glory to His name.

37 I Am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Wm. McDonald. USED BY PERMISSION. W. G. Fischer.


D.C.
1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind; I am counting all but dross, I shall full salvation find.
CHO.—I am trusting, Lord, in Thee; Blest Lamb of Calvary; Humbly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Jesus, save me now.

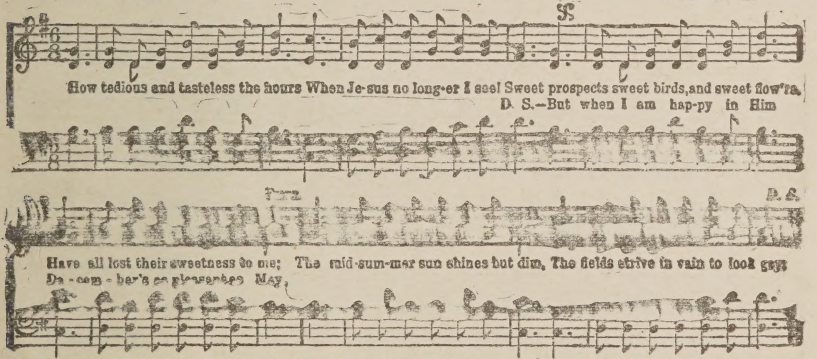
2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
Long has evil reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine forevermore.

4 In the promises I trust
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

38 How Tedious and Tasteless.

John Newton. Lewis Edson.


How tedious and tasteless the hours When Je-sus no long-er I see! Sweet prospects sweet birds, and sweet flow'rs
D. S.—But when I am hap-py in Him
D. S.
Have all lost their sweetness to me; The mid-sum-mer sun shines but dim, The fields strive in vain to look gay;
De-com-ber's as pleasant as May.

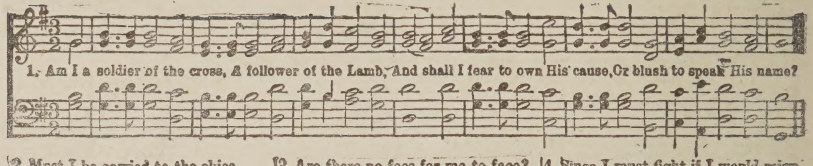
2 His name yields the richest perfume
And sweeter than music His voice;
His presence disperses my gloom,
And makes all within me rejoice;
I should, were He always thus nigh,
Have nothing to wish or to fear;
No mortal so happy as I;
My summer would last all the year.

3 Content with beholding His face,
My all to His pleasure resigned,
No changes of season or place [mind:
Would make any change in my
While blest with a sense of His love,
A palace a toy would appear;
And prisons would palaces prove,
If Jesus would dwell with me there.

4 My Lord, if indeed I am Thine,
If Thou art my sun and my song,
Say, why do I languish and pine?
And why are my winters so long?
O drive these dark clouds from the sky,
Thy soul-cheering presence restore;
Or take me to Thee up on high,
Where winter and clouds are no more.

39 Am I a Soldier?

Isaac Watts. Thos. A. Arne.



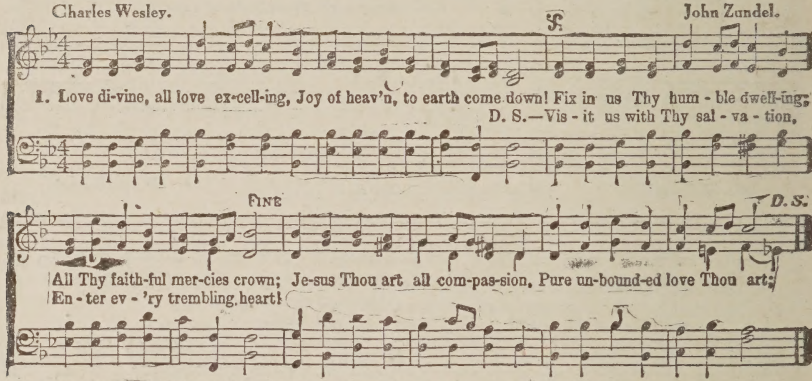
2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease, [prize,
While others fought to win the
And sailed thro' bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Since I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

40 Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. John Zundel.


1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down! Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing;
D. S.—Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion,
FINE
D. S.
All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown; Je-sus Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure un-bound-ed love Thou art;
En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart!

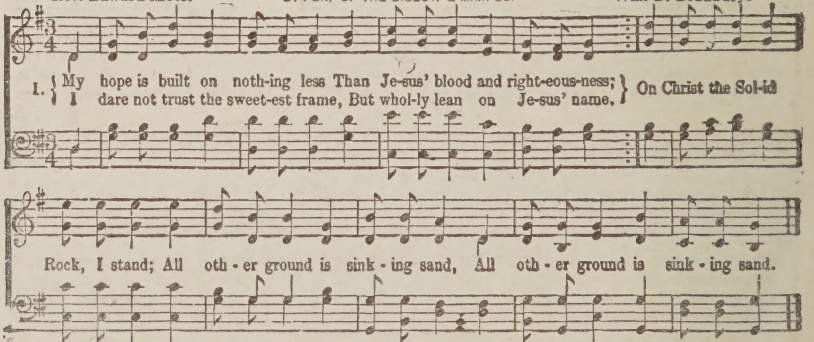
2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty!

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temple leave:
Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love!

4 Finish then Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

41 The Solid Rock.

Rev. Edward Mote. BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. Wm. B. Bradbury.


1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
On Christ the Sol-id
Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

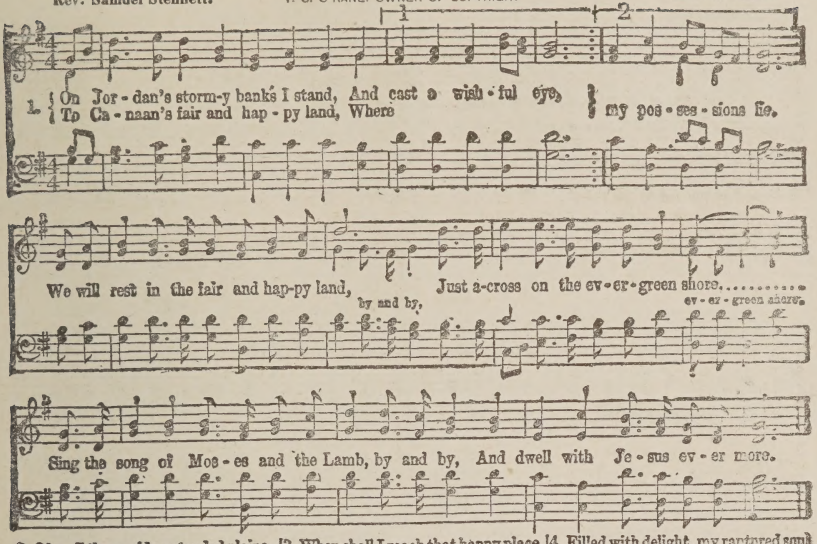
2 When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail.

3 His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound
O may I then in Him be found,
Drest in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

42 On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

Rev. Samuel Stennett. T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT T. C. O'Kane.


1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye,
To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
We will rest in the fair and hap-py land, Just a-cross on the ev-er-green shore.....
by and by, ev-er-green shore.
Sing the song of Mos-es and the Lamb, by and by, And dwell with Je-sus ev-er more.

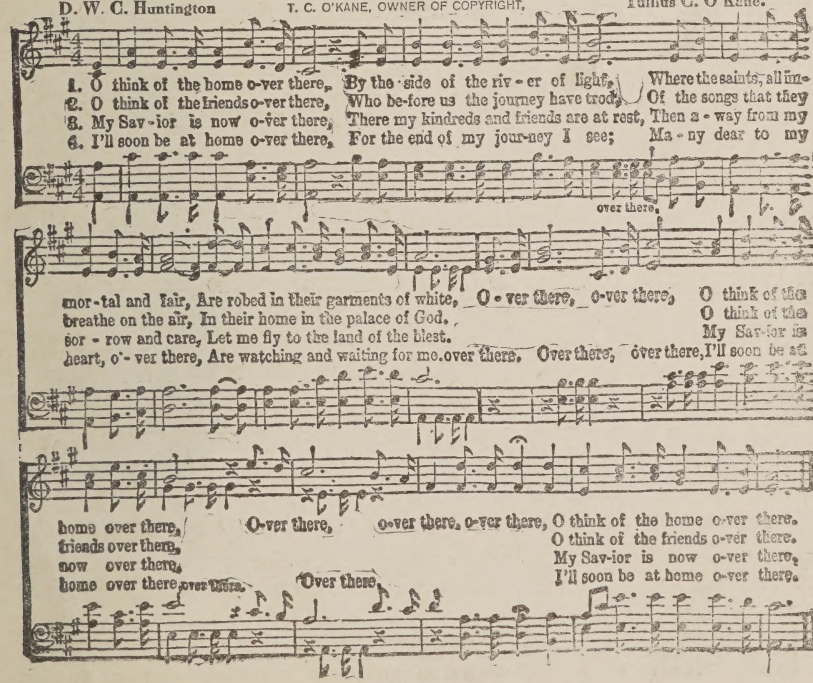
2 O'er all those wide-extended plains,
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

3 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?

4 Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Tho' Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

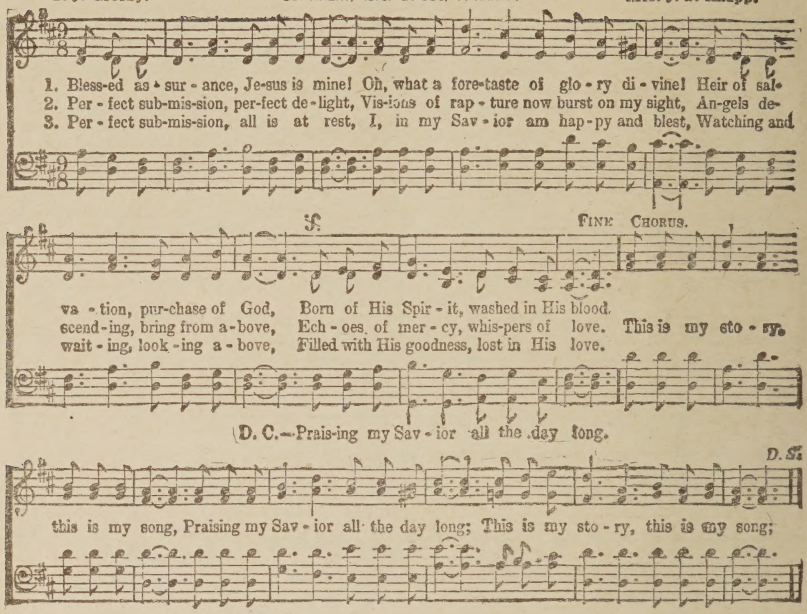
43 The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT, Tullius C. O'Kane.


1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv-er of light, Where the saints, all in-
2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod, Of the songs that they
3. My Sav-ior is now o-ver there, There my kindreds and friends are at rest, Then a-way from my
6. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see; Ma-ny dear to my
over there.
mor-tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white, O-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the
breathe on the air, In their home in the palace of God, O think of the
sor-row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest. My Sav-ior is
heart, o'-ver there, Are watching and waiting for me.over there. Over there, over there, I'll soon be at
home over there, O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.
friends over there, O think of the friends o-ver there.
now over there, My Sav-ior is now o-ver there,
home over there over there. Over there I'll soon be at home o-ver there.

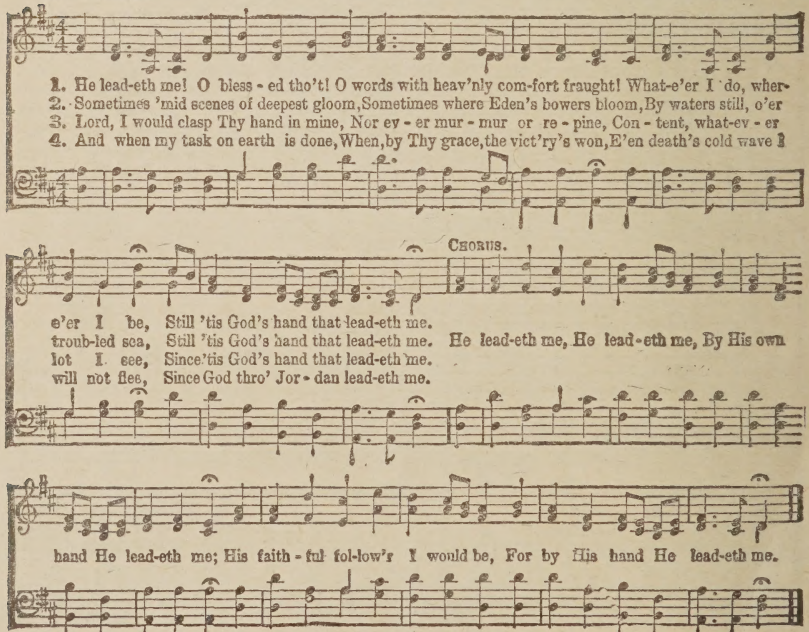
44 Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.


1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now burst on my sight, An-gels de-
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest, Watching and
va-tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
scend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry,
wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.
D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.
this is my song, Praising my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my sto-ry, this is my song;

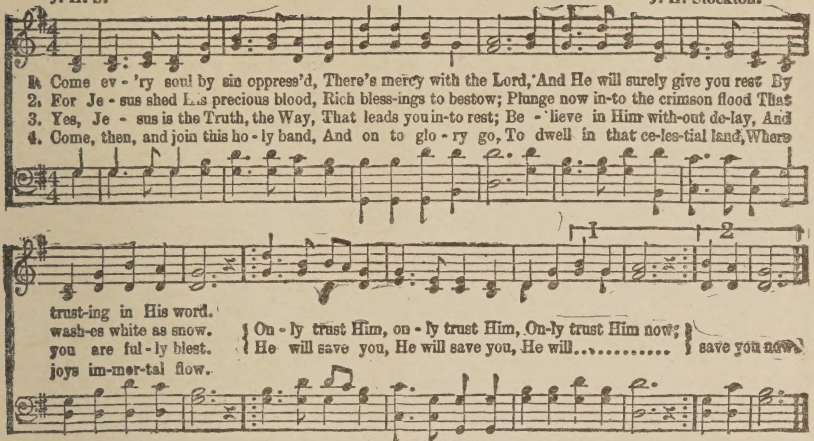
45 He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore. Wm. B. Bradbury.

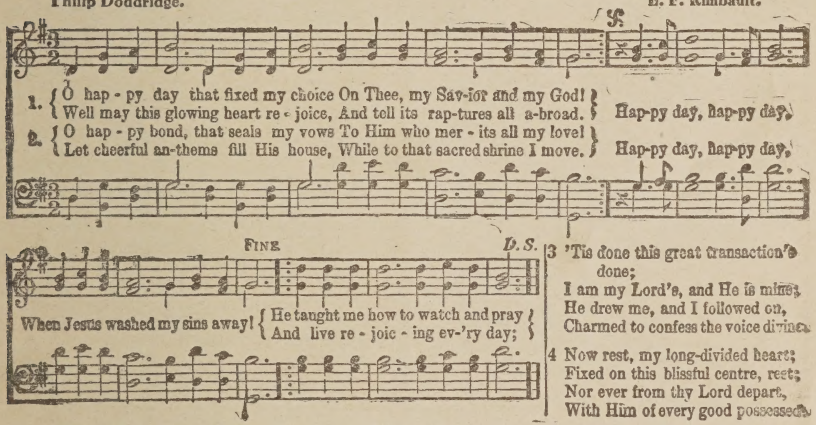

1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught! What-e'er I do, wher-
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, o'er
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur or re-pine, Con-tent, what-ev-er
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I
Chorus.
e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
troub-led sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me. He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own
lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.
hand He lead-eth me; His faith-ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

46 Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.


1. Come ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest By
2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood, Rich bless-ings to bestow; Plunge now in-to the crimson flood That
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be - lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where
1 2
trust-ing in His word.
wash-es white as snow.
you are ful - ly blest.
joys im-mor-tal flow.
On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you, He will..... save you now.

47 O Happy Day.

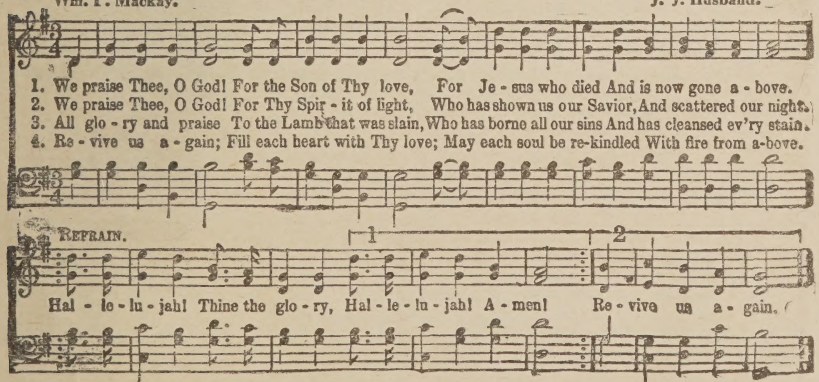
Philip Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.

1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-iour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad.
Hap-py day, hap-py day,
2. O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move.
Hap-py day, hap-py day,
FINE. D. S.
When Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray
And live re - joic - ing ev-'ry day;

3 'Tis done this great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

48 Revive Us Again.

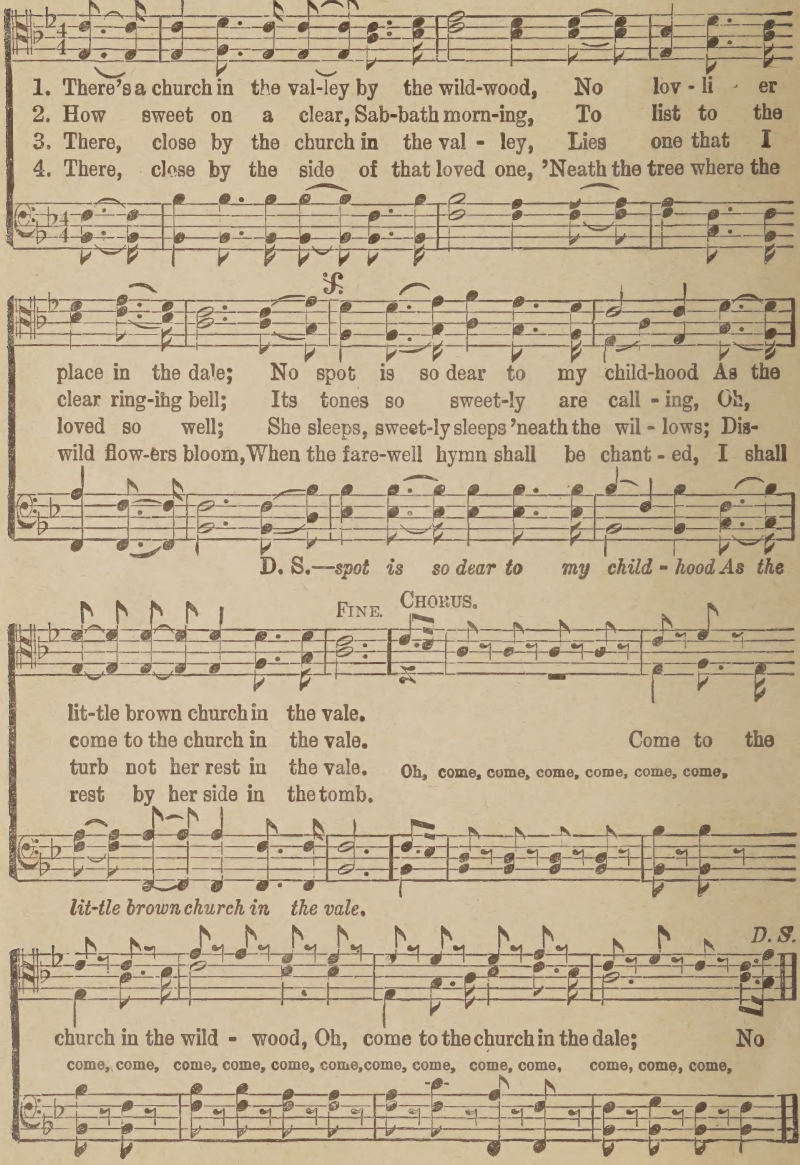
Wm. P. Mackay. J. J. Husband.


1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who died And is now gone a - bove.
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night.
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a-bove.
REFRAIN.
1 2
Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! Re - vive us a - gain.

Male Voices

49 The Church in the Wildwood.

W. S. P. Dr. Wm. S. Pitts.


1. There's a church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, No lov - li - er
2. How sweet on a clear, Sab-bath morn-ing, To list to the
3. There, close by the church in the val - ley, Lies one that I
4. There, close by the side of that loved one, 'Neath the tree where the
f
place in the dale; No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the
clear ring-ing bell; Its tones so sweet-ly are call - ing, Oh,
loved so well; She sleeps, sweet-ly sleeps 'neath the wil - lows; Dis-
wild flow-ers bloom, When the fare-well hymn shall be chant - ed, I shall
D. S.—spot is so dear to my child - hood As the
Fine.
Chorus.
lit-tle brown church in the vale.
come to the church in the vale.
turb not her rest in the vale.
rest by her side in the tomb.
Come to the
Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,
lit-tle brown church in the vale.
D. S.
church in the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the dale; No
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come,

Scripture Reading

John III.

There was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews:

The same came to Jesus by night, and said unto him, Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him.

Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.

Nicodemus saith unto him, How can a man be born when he is old? can he enter the second time into his mother's womb, and be born?

Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.

That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.

Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again.

The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit.

Nicodemus answered and said unto him, How can these things be?

Jesus answered and said unto him, Art thou a master of Israel, and knowest not these things?

Verily, verily, I say unto thee, We speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen; and ye receive not our witness.

If I have told you earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you of heavenly things?

And no man hath ascended up to heaven, but he that came down from heaven, even the Son of man which is in heaven.

And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up:

That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

He that believeth on him is not condemned: but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.

And this is the condemnation, that light is come into the world, and men loved darkness rather than light, because their deeds were evil.

For every one that doeth evil hateth the light, neither cometh to the light, lest his deeds should be reproved.

But he that doeth truth cometh to the light, that his deeds may be made manifest, that they are wrought in God.

After these things came Jesus and His disciples into the land of Judaea; and there he tarried with them and baptized.

And John also was baptizing in Aenon near to Salim, because there was much water there: and they came, and were baptized.

For John was not yet cast into prison.

Then there arose a question between some of John's disciples and the Jews about purifying.

And they came unto John, and said unto him, Rabbi, he that was with thee beyond Jordan, to whom thou barest witness, behold, the same baptizeth, and all men come to him.

John answered and said, A man can receive nothing, except it be given him from heaven.

Ye yourselves bear me witness, that I said, I am not the Christ, but that I am sent before him.

He that hath the bride is the bridegroom: but the friend of the bridegroom, which standeth and heareth him, rejoiceth greatly because of the bridegroom's voice: this my joy therefore is fulfilled.

He must increase, but I must decrease.

He that cometh from above is above all: he that is of the earth is earthly, and speaketh of the earth: he that cometh from heaven is above all.

And what he hath seen and heard, that he testifieth; and no man receiveth his testimony.

He that hath received his testimony hath set to his seal that God is true.

For he whom God hath sent speaketh the words of God: for God giveth not the Spirit by measure unto him.

The Father loveth the Son, and hath given all things into his hand.

He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life: and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life; but the wrath of God abideth on him.

Best Recent Song Books

SONGS FOR SERVICE

Compiled and edited by **Homer A. Rodeheaver** and **Charles H. Gabriel.** The song book that is used exclusively in the great "Billy" Sunday campaigns.

Contains nearly 100 great new songs that are here published for the first time; they have all been given the "acid test" and "made good"; some of them are already achieving much popularity, creating great enthusiasm wherever sung. The best of the great favorites of previous "Billy" Sunday campaigns also appear on its pages together with some of the best gospel songs of other leading publishers, so that as a serviceable, inspiring, well rounded out song book, "Songs for Service" is unequaled.

Round and shaped notes.

PRICES

Cloth, **$25.00**; limp, **$18.00**; manila, **$15.00** per hundred, not prepaid.

Single copies, cloth, **35c**; limp, **25c**; manila, **20c**, postpaid. Any quantity at the 100 rate, not prepaid.

THE RECHARGED LIVE WIRE

Greatest Prohibition songbook on the market. Contains "De Brewer's Big Hosses," "Molly and the Baby," and many other songs made popular in the great Prohibition meetings of the "Billy" Sunday campaigns. A very useful department contains many old, favorite tunes to which have been set up-to-date Prohibition words. **64 pages,** nicely printed and bound. **15c per copy, $10.00 per 100.**

RODEHEAVER CHORUS COLLECTION

For fine chorus work this will be found an exceedingly useful collection. Send for a copy for examination.

96 pages, full octavo size, finely printed on good paper and substantially bound.

50c per copy, postpaid; $4.50 per dozen, not prepaid; $35.00 per 100, not prepaid.

RAINBOW SONGS

Contains the finest of the old favorites and the best line of new songs for children possible to obtain. Chas. H. Gabriel has contributed some of the best primary songs he has ever written and various other writers are represented by splendid selections.

128 pages; nicely printed on good paper and substantially bound in a beautiful cover.

30c per copy, postpaid; $3.00 per doezn, not prepaid; $3.50 per dozen, prepaid; $25.00 per 100, not prepaid.

MALE CHOIRS--HERE YOU ARE

The best little book of sacred and secular selections for male voices that has as yet appeared. Just off the press.

Rodeheaver Collection for Male Voices

Four departments—sacred selections, secular selections, plantation song and special selections. 160 pages, cloth-bound. 50c the copy, 4 for $1.75. Send for copy for free 15-day examination. You'll find this book to be the greatest value that you have ever looked at.

The Rodeheaver Company

Chicago:
1085 Monon Building

Philadelphia:
685 Commercial Building